

# Ane Treatise callit the

Court of VENVS, dividit into four Booke,  
Newlie Compillic be IOHNE ROL-  
LAND in Dalkeith. 1577.



Imprinted at Edinburgh be  
IOHNE ROL. M. D. LXXV.  
Cum Privilegio Regali.





2  
[Viuerē diuerso mortales more videntur:

Nam ratio cūctos non regit vna viros.

INQVIT POETA.



S the perfite prudent Philosophout  
Dois put in writ as sciētiue Doctour  
In goldin st yle, and versē Poeticall,  
Sayand, all mē into this lyfe mortall  
Is drest but leisto leif in diuers kynd  
For ane resfoun dois not gyde euerie

And that throw heuinlie Constellatiounis (mynd,  
Of the Planetis aspectis and complexiounis,

That in the heuin sa hie ar situar,

And fra vther ar wonder alretar.

Quhilkis ar thir four: in compt first Phlegmatike:

The secund is Sanguineane siclike:

The thrid clepit is Colerike suithlie:

The seird and last, is callit Melancolie,

Whiche is of nature ar wonder different,

And all vnder ane Regiment.

### PHLEGMATICVS.

Flowme is fat, slaw, richt slipperie & sweir,  
And drasic, to spit can not forbeir.

He is fat and fait with measure,

And quhyte, and luse and with plesure,

In blythnes ay singand,

Genes, and with delyte lauchand.

### CHOLERICVS.

He is erabit of nature:

And nobill of valure.

Phlegmatike for it is hardie and fre,

A. ij.

# The Prologue.

Subtell and wyfe, flouter and moir manlie  
Bot small of face, of body Lecherous,  
Quik of Iagyne, of Lordschip rouetous.

## MELANCHOLICVS.

The last and worst is callit Melancoly:  
Soure, sorrowfull, Inuious, cauld and dry:  
Drowpand, dreidfull, gredie and yntrew:  
Heuie heidit, and feindill in game or glew,  
Thir four causis diuers variatiounis  
In mans corps, be findrie Inclinatiounis  
Of the Planeitis ring and vnder the heuin.  
The quhilks ar in leill number thir seuin,  
Saturnus, Iuppiter, Mars, and the Sone,  
Venus, Mercurie, and last is the Mone.  
Than nixt thir seuin, syne is thair the xij. Signes,  
Quhilks in the heuin sa hie abone vs regnes,  
The first of thame is callit Aquarius,  
The Fische, the Ram, the Feird is callit Taurus,  
Syne Gemini, the Crab, and the Lyon:  
The Virgin, Libra, and the Scorpion,  
The elleuint to Name hecht Sagittarius:  
The twelft and last, is callit Capricornus.  
To thir Planeitis complexiounis, and thair  
The Elementis greit strenth with thame in  
Quhilks ar thir four, Eird, Fyre, Watter,  
And to four beistis oft tymes we  
The Air hes of the Aip compariso.  
For it is blyith, licht, merie, and war,  
As the Lyon, the Fyre is furious,  
Wod, and cruell, rampand, and rigo,  
The Watter is comparit to the Zow:  
Soft, blait, and blunt, of curagondum.

# The Prologue.

The eird it is comparit to the swyne,  
Heuie, and sad, to sleip dois oft Inclyne.  
And of thir four soirnarnit Elementis,  
Mannis complexioun takis maist part Regimentis.  
For he that hes of the Air the nature,  
Is oft muifand, licht, merie, with plesure,  
Wantoun and blyith, and euer geuin to sport,  
And efter drink desyrous of comfort:  
Iocund with Ioy, and Iolyous to Iaip,  
With mockis and mowis of nature as the Aip.  
And he that hes the nature of the fyre,  
Is euer hait, in crabitnes, and Ire:  
Bauld and birnand in rancour and malice,  
And efter drink cruell and kene he is:  
To tuilze geuin, to slauchter and occisioun,  
And sa he is comparit to the Lyoun.  
And he that hes of Watter the natoure,  
Quhilk of the self is bot ane liquoure,  
Is dast, and doylde, drasie with small effect,  
Of euill or gude he takis lytill rek:  
nd efter drink, can nouthir do nor say.  
scheip compair him weill we may,  
at hestlie nature of the eird,  
weir, lurkand, and nor weill leird,  
iperie, with Nois and Mouth violence,  
pit, euill nurtourit betwene:  
cht bon sleip quhen he is fow:  
mpair him to the Sow,  
ounis, thir Planetis and thir Signes,  
tis, that sa abone vs regnes,  
many thame self committ,  
muchis complexioun firme fixt.

# The Prologue.

On ane of thame alluterlie; but man  
 Into thame self thay ar deuydit sa  
 Bot of thame all he is participant.  
 Howbeit that ane be ay predominant  
 And of the laif in maist part hes maistrie;  
 Quhairby the Corps is gydit commonlie  
 Thairfoir I say be my consideration,  
 Ilk man can not be of ane Inclination:  
 Considering the diuers difference,  
 Difficulteis, and daylie resistance,  
 That first I schew of the four Complexiounis,  
 How thay ar geuin to diuers affectiounis,  
 Syne of Planetis, and the diuersitie,  
 Of thair nature and mutabilitie,  
 That fra other oftymes arsa distant,  
 Amang thame self, and eider repugnant,  
 As the tyme geuis, and euer in his flowand,  
 Be proper course, and in thair Spheir rolland,  
 Syne the xij. Signes; and of thair conuersatioun,  
 How thay ar wapt to diuers variatioun,  
 And puttis the Corps oft in ane mouand state,  
 Vnstable ay of maneris alterait.  
 For sum part ar fraward, and meik;  
 Sum part mani weir, sum part betuix;  
 Sum part ar cold, and some agone ar heit;  
 Sum part ar dry, and sum ar mitigait;  
 Sum part ar dull, some ar of quick in-  
 Sum lyke Spachalkis, and sum ar swa;  
 Sum lyke Lyons, and sum ar blis;  
 Sum curst, cankerit, and ay in stude;  
 Sa sundrie men be geir diuersitie;  
 Of complexiounis, and geir figure

# The Prologue.

Of conditionis, and diuers alteratiounis,  
Ar of tymes geuin to findrie Inclinatiounis.  
As I haue red of Kingis and Empreouris,  
Duiks, Merques, Knichts, and Conquerouris.  
For Romulus that foundit Romes Cietie,  
Grauers in stane euer maist lufit he.  
Pompilius Numa his Successour,  
He lufit Preistis, and held thame in honour.  
Paull Emylius maist lufit Marynaris.  
Octavius Augustus fairs playaris.  
Cayus Cesar Goldsmythis lufit he.  
Syne Scipio Capitanes, and Cheualtrie.  
Claudius Wryteris, Sylla Armoraris.  
Syne Marius lufit Image gude grauaris.  
Vespasiane gude Painteris lufit weill.  
Titus his Sone on Menstrallis set his seill.  
Domiciane his brother lufit ay  
Corfbow makeris, and fulis for to play.  
He brocht all Fulis that he could get to Rome:  
Of auld wyse men that Cietie he maid tome.  
And sa Ilk man was geuin to diuers thocht.  
That ane lufit, ane vther held at nocht.  
Wherbeit thir had all Rome in gouerning,  
ane had diuers thocht and gyding.  
That be diuers complexioun,  
geuin to diuers conditioun.  
Ingynethes geuin to saille the see:  
of Weir, sum hingit men to be.  
of Knichtis, and sum ar Carpenteris,  
Smythis, and sum ar Wod sowteris.  
Karis, and sum ar geuin to Hunting:  
arhnes, and sum ar geuin to singing:

# The Prologue.

Sum michtie men, and geuin to Merchandice;  
Sum Ockeraris, and geuin to Auarice:  
Sum sempill men of thair leill laubour leuis:  
Sum ar agane verray stark commoun theuis.  
Sum ar drunkardis, and sum ar geuin to dice:  
Sum to vertew, and sum ar geuin to vice:  
Sum ar sa proude, and sa ar put to hicht,  
In lufe and fauour of thair fair Lady bricht.  
Sum ar Wretches, and sum ar Worthie men:  
Sum cankerit knaifis, that thame self can not ken;  
Sum to honour euer mair hie pretendis:  
Sum leifis in myrth, and thankis G O D him sendis  
Sum leifis in pryde, and Prodigalitie:  
Sum ar richt pure, and lewis in pouertie.  
Sum part ar geuin to put the Realme in cummer:  
Sum richt fair feird to put ouir the deir Symmer:  
Sum ar abasit to feid thair barnis and Wyfis:  
Sum hes Inuy that swa his Nichtbour thryfis:  
Sum settis thair pith, thair puiffance, and curage,  
To hald thair Realme and land out of thirlage.  
Sum geuin to plant, and big in Policie:  
Sum to pull down and waist ay quhill he die.  
Sum with tume purse on his Paramouris:  
Sum ar ratlaris, and vther part pykethankis  
Sum ar Pelouris, and part ar fals purse pryde:  
Sum ar Harlottis, and sum ar Heretyke.  
Sum geuis his thocht to treurh and verie  
Sum to falset geuis his felicitie.  
Sum geuin to gude, and sum ar geuin  
Sum traistis in G O D, sum rinnis quic  
Sa be mouing of the Planeitis and Signe  
Diuers folkis ar geuin to diuers thingis.



# The Prologue.

And I persauwe weill be the poetis saw:  
Ilk condition to ilk man dois nocht draw,  
Throw variance of signes celestiall,  
And vther times, be Caus accidentall.  
For I my self be gude experience,  
Daylie practik, and recent euidence,  
Consideris weill, and dois persyrtlie se,  
Be my Ingyne, and Waik Capacite.  
Thair is mony for sum craft ar not abill,  
Zit to vther ar richt aggreabill.  
Mony ar put to diuers occupatioun,  
That is contrair thair kynde, and Inclinatioun,  
And oft causis complexioun for to varie.  
And than thay say it is fals destenie:  
And wyitis Fortoun of thair misgouernance,  
Quhilk thair awin self dois throw thair Ignorance.  
For quha is borne vnderneath Saturnus,  
That man can not be blyith nor Ryatus:  
Bot sad and sowre, in sturt, and in Malice,  
And ay to do his fellowe ane dispryse.  
We put this man to Sang Scule, or playing,  
Armes, sport, Daliars, or Danfing,  
That contrair his Complexioun,  
As fer to fecht with ane Falcoun.  
Or borne vnderneath Iuppiter,  
That man be meik and debonar,  
Or full of his speiche amiabill,  
Or play, to dance and sing ay abill:  
Or ane, and geuin to Geometrie,  
Or full of humanitie.  
Or not be his awin complexioun,  
Or nor haue greit corruptioun,

# The Prologue.

Nor displeasour, malice, nor crueltie,  
Bot aye in Ioy and merynes wald be.  
Vnderneath Mars the God Armypotent,  
Quhat man is borne, can nocht be oft pacient,  
Bot aye angrie, and euer battell boun:  
Ferce as the fyre, and fell as the youn,  
This man to be geuin to dalians,  
Is als contrair, as ane kow to gar dans.  
And sa furth euin of the seuin planetis all,  
Ilk man takis his proper part partiall:  
Except he be in him self the moir wise,  
Knawing he be geuin vnto sic ane vice:  
He may temper, and dant him self be skill,  
And nocht to gif complexioun all the Will.  
And sa oftymes be dantit refrenatioun,  
A man may weill alter his Inclinatioun.  
Bot wo allace emptie purse dois greit skaith.  
Alteris cutage and the complexioun baith:  
Zit abone this wese daylie expres,  
Mannis maneris changis throw Idilnes:  
For Idilnes is Mother Radycall,  
Of all viciis, and font originall.  
Thocht the corps ly in ociositie,  
Zit than the thocht can neuer idill be.  
Bot ay mouand on velted, or on vice,  
Of guid, or euill findand sum new de.  
And the maist part to peruersitie geun  
Quhilk throw maistrie of Idilnes is di.  
And siclyk als throw wickit compan  
Mannis maneris may oftymes chan  
And for that cause, sic cumpauie to  
This wark and cuir I tuik vpon my sell

## The Prologue.

When that I saw part of Nichtboutis about,  
 Rekles ryding in bed erandis thair out:  
 I couet nocht with thame than for to be,  
 Sa I allatie was left but companie,  
 Thinkand better on this to muir my thoctr,  
 Nor ryde with thame quhair thair erand no docht,  
 Perauenture sum of thame or thay come hame,  
 For schrewit turnis (nocht causses) gat sum blame:  
 Had I lykit with thame I micht haue riddin,  
 Bot complexioun that quyte hes me forbidin.  
 Sa I Inset a man may mak his fortun,  
 His destenie, his chance, and his condition:  
 Howbeit that he be geuin all vnto vice,  
 He may refrane him self, and he be wise,  
 Throw dreid of god, throw wisdom, and laubour,  
 He may abstene fra all sic displeour,  
 Thairfor to this laubour I gaif Ingyne,  
 And to cause me fra Idilnes declyne,  
 And me preserue fra wickit companie:  
 With ane pen, and drew this Comedie  
 In force out thairto euill or gude,  
 Compellit, that I coucht nocht but dede  
 Wit on sic ane thing befor  
 gyne, nor to Imagine war,  
 In all man is geuin thairto,  
 To do this, thairfor to do  
 In that the same seid is, or heit is,  
 An quhome to sic thing offit is,  
 Inact he seif followand,  
 Of Venus the Galland,  
 And of his to be Reiden,  
 In fownd that they be Comedie.

# The Prologue.

And help to mend haltand verse and coullour,  
And me excuse of this my small laubour.  
For Gentilmen will tak it as thay find:  
For Rurall folk sum termes will leif behind.  
And I suppone, the ofter that ze it reid,  
Ze fall the better tak baith the sence, and leid.  
For anis reiding oft tyme it garris Authouris  
Incur reprufe be wrang Interpretouris.  
And not of thame, that sic Warkis can traduce,  
Bot of thame that of sic things hes na vse,  
Nor can compas sic thing, nor vnderstand,  
Zit to reprufe, thay pertly tak on hand.  
And neidfull is sic Wrytingis to correct,  
Quhair gude Reidaris findis ony fault suspect.  
Howbeit I know it neid Correctioun,  
Thairfor I pray that ze will me pardon:  
For seir Doctouris, and wonder cunning Clerkis,  
As Correctouris reprotit vtheris Warkis.  
For Socrates was reprotit be Plato:  
And Plato be Aristotell also.  
Auerrois quhilk was an greit Doctour,  
Reprentit Aristotell and four.  
The greit Sulpice reprotit Scipio:  
Varro Lelie: and Horace Ennio.  
Thomas reprotit the Doctour Marthus  
And Seneca be Aulus Gellius.  
Reprentit was and mony Doctours in  
As did Doctour Laurence de Valla.  
Astratocles reprotit be Strabo:  
And Hermagor reprotit be Cicero:  
And Chiesaco reprotit be Galene:  
And Sanctiheron reprotit Orogena:

# The Prologue.

Ruffine reprouit Ierome of his sawis:  
Donate Ruffine reprouit of his Lawis:  
And sen in thame, and in thair Warkis hes bene  
Sic correctioun, and greit reprove betwene,  
I may weill thole, and also standis content,  
That this small Wark stand to the mercymment  
Of Gentilmen, and byde at thair subiectioun,  
As thay best think thairto to put correctioun.

## Auctor alloquitur Librum.

NOW pas thy wayis, thou barrant buik new bre-  
With beggit termes, & barbar tounge mis- (uit,  
And cast thy hude & hat outouir thy face: (cheuit:  
At Ilk gentill vpon thy kneis ask grace.  
Excuse thy self of thy greit Ignorance,  
And in thair will put all thy ordinance.  
For Gentilmen can richt weill thee considder.  
For commoun folk will call the lawit and liddet.  
Thy self present to Nobill men and gude,  
And fle the sect of Rurall folke and rude.  
That thou art Wrang, gif ony will alledge,  
Now thy self, and thairon thy heid pledge.  
Now sayis that thou art by Scripture,  
Nolythlie, and schaw thame Ilk Chapture:  
Men sall ay be thy defence,  
Folk gif small obedience.  
Nor was requyrit be Venus,  
For this small Comedie thus,  
In als far as thy Ingyne,  
Or thairto couth Inclayne.

Finis Prologus.

# The Pictorial

There is a great deal of interest in the  
history of the Pictorial, and it is  
not surprising that it has been  
the subject of many books and  
articles. The Pictorial is a  
very old and interesting work,  
and it is one of the most  
valuable of the kind.

The Pictorial is a very old and  
interesting work, and it is one  
of the most valuable of the kind.



For the purpose of the Pictorial, it is  
not surprising that it has been  
the subject of many books and  
articles. The Pictorial is a  
very old and interesting work,  
and it is one of the most  
valuable of the kind.

The Pictorial is a very old and  
interesting work, and it is one  
of the most valuable of the kind.

The Pictorial



# Thair beginnis ane

Treatise callit the Court of VENVS, drum-  
dit in four Buikis. Newlie compplit be  
IOHNE ROLLAND  
in Dalkeith.

) (✠) (



## THE FIRST BVIK.



**Q**VHEN Colus out our thir rok-  
his rang,  
Be donk and dail, baith Herb &  
tre he dang:  
With passand pith, fra Polear-  
like come down, (thrang,  
Thringand with thrist out throw thir woddis  
And ceissit swyich the small foulis of thair sâg:  
Causit thanie throw cauld mak lamentatioun:  
Guhilk cauld become be nature of lessoun:  
For than Disces with potent power sprang,  
his Sphair, and tuk dominatioun.

his and Nomis war than all gone areit  
ell freik guhilk we call fenezeit.  
arie was of his Trone exlude,  
and blawin, and haldin hair at weir:  
muchte, and rolling in his Sphair,  
power of the Fische in the fude,  
down gart Aquarie be denude,  
as had the reule now tane on keir  
all course, that time as king he stude.

## The first

As I beleue be richt calculatioun  
Of Planets, Signes, or of the Moone motioun:  
The wedder than is sumpart Pungitiue,  
Quhen Pisces takis in his Spheir possessioun,  
And Aquarie is put into desertioun,  
Be fische in faine swimming so exertiue,  
Quhilk be greit pith and power possessiue,  
That tydemient crauis be his operatioun.  
Quhat day this be ze Auditouris discernue?

This samin day (gif I remember richt)  
Is consuetude to all kin Soule of flicht,  
Quha is vakand to cheis thame thā ane mark,  
Siclike it is to King, Kiepler, and knight:  
Gif thay sa be, cheis thame ane bird sa bricht:  
To pas the time, and ather solace mak.  
Bot I alone off sic curage did laik.  
Pansing far mair how sone wald cum the nicht.  
He to reposis, in my touche rest to tak.

Neuertheles zit to reidpre my spreit,  
Howbeit the day was sumpart set with weir:  
I walkit furth on be ane vailay syde,  
With hat on heid, & Mitranis that was ne  
Maid to my hādis, and heich schone on my  
Vnder ane bus I sat me down to byde,  
He to preserue fra tempest of that tyme.  
And maist part was my prayers to con  
knokit on breist, and Com mundum I

With onfounis, quhilkis ar not ne  
Into this buik, at this time to declair:  
I randerit ouir to G O D Omnipotent



Bot that thane maid not sa merie cheir. In  
As his fellow. At that time was his feir. And  
Bot in full pare sadder of condition. Or  
Quhais countenance to me sa did apper.

The glaidest man was gapest for to see  
With Scarlet cap, quhairin was Ostage thre,  
Beholding to the gold, and all of entloubment  
With crin. Of gathis well wrought & proper  
Circumforat with stonis subtile. And  
In signe he was ane infertraist, and  
His Spanze clothe was of the holme. And  
Berakimut youth, and Curiois. And  
In Venus Bome to be baith game and glorie.

His hugoun was of. Of the belveder  
With precious Perle, and gold was souer set.  
With Saphyris blaw, and his all Rubris red.  
The silkin cordis was all about the plect.  
With Emerandis sa much he purfeyd.  
Quhairon to luke, was rure of all maid.  
Howbeit ane man had been in point of deid.  
Better comfort I trust he euld not get.  
Of all malice to save him fra the frid.

His dowblet was of goldin hund rich.  
All set about with the cleir Cristalline.  
And in the breast ane Charbuckill sa  
Quhilk did resplend as the stene. And  
Cleir Apollo, Esperus, or Iugne.  
Befoir the day quhen thay do first  
With beher stanis quhilk was done

As beautes gold vntill his body Shine,  
 Bath Indians, Iasp, Emeraude, and Saphire.

With Iacynth fine, and Topazion la faire.  
O: Adamant or Dyamant but compare:  
With Rubie spakhis are greit number to sear.  
The: Orient perle baith precious and preclair.  
Was vndefet his bodme our all quhair.  
Bot one precellit the laist for in degre,  
Quhais cleir reflex blindit my sight to se.

Beuans he wyls far a nyl, and reewt hysa, of  
weir it on hysa, in sygh of chesaleie: He tolynd  
and tolynd oys, and tolynd oys

This hois chary was of the reid Sharker maid,  
 with braid of gold he doot, and braid of  
 Begarid all with sillicie silkis he w, in dlog suet  
 Of needill with a hertichelic all resplatom V o D  
 Of biggest braid as he thocht best to haide, o m G  
 O: ladyis hand with needill cule it sear, u m D  
 All thortour drawin with taffateis of blew.

bellows, silver and gingham will be given by hand,  
 like with gold and of the fallow in the

... noble friend was on his sack of Venice,

renewed by King of Princes. & made  
the world full of good people.

Wynibast runnins for defence, and  
in vache unshalt medicine. 101

Heir of Deir oz Doggis wes victour.

was for which great peace, and  
happynesse was of great valour.

B. ij.

# The first

With girdell of gold, nane gap abou the girdell;  
 With fallis houe nane fairer myght be found.  
 Ane dight dagger, ryght plesand and perfite,  
 Tabletis of gold, banyth quadratell & round,  
 With Saphiris set so luttellie and sound;  
 Rattelland Chenezis about his hals so quhyte,  
 Quhairon to lake, me thocht was greit delite.  
 With bag and belt; quhairin was mony pynis;  
 Be apperance with Jewellis Infinitie;

In the right hand he bare aue plesant flow;  
 Repleit all with Aromaticke odour;  
 With Cinamome mixt, and mellifluat.  
 Quhyllk was the signe he come of Venus Boyr.  
 In the left hand he bare aue greit badoun;  
 Ane goldin Ball; the quhyllk himself oblait;  
 To Venus Quene, quhairin his hart radicait;  
 Was on all tyme, quhyllk was his cheif reglour;  
 This was he cled in waill Horigerate.

The secund als was cled richt curious;  
 Bot not so far fa gap and glorious,  
 As was his feir, nor half so delectabill;  
 With hylak vult, and fassoun richt faw;  
 With Scarlet Cap appeirand honour;  
 His dowbler was of sulloun namabill;  
 Sum tyme yallow, & vther quhyllk  
 His coit and hois, of silk and claitch;  
 His clork was blak, & bozdeit with

Ane sword was belt about his  
 With belnet yled; the Plunet gold



With purse and belt, like to ane man of age,  
 Chenzers of gold perlaif that ruld I name,  
 He was most like to be ane Phisiciane,  
 Be countenance, and clething wonder sage,  
 That in the self hart lakie, and courage,  
 And in the Net of wanhoip had bene tane,  
 Quhilk causit him wāt baith welch, & wassal-  
 (lage.

In the richt hand ane bus of Rew he bare,  
 In signe he was betoucht all with despair,  
 In the uthir hand he bare ane bludie Hart,  
 Thirlit outchroto, richt scharplie, sad and sair,  
 With ane self flane, quhilk was baith braid &  
 Richt swart, did his awin body inwart, (squair  
 Quhilk was the caus of all his sorow & smart,  
 Furthschew he was sum time ane iust lufar:  
 Bot at that time, I traist he was conuairt.

Thas was he cled, and with letteris of gree  
 In fine Scriptour, I saw it writtin new,  
 Yon his breist, his name hecht Disperance,  
 lent about and thair, richt weil I knew  
 his feir, als weil as hand culd sew:  
 Daim embrowd pe quhilk hecht Esperance  
 us breist about, set with plesance,  
 that garch quhair that pe flouris grew:  
 did cipe with diueris countenance,  
 lang time into that garch so grene,  
 allone, not thame ane word berwee,  
 unghair moir wantounlie did trane  
 ushe, mair courtes, and mair hene.

Sayaid, Myngedon, quhairfoir doze lustie  
 Sic displeire in hart be countenance, and  
 I zow befall in such parcell of pleasure,  
 And zow refect for zow Lady or Quene,  
 Quhair that liss be to do hir full plesance.

He answerit than, said gude Schir let alane  
 As for my self, Quene, nor lufe haue I name:  
 Bot as ye se, I may heie be name, whiche is  
 Fra the allone be pastanceis ouergant,  
 To vertuous work all stene I haue, instant,  
 And refusis sic sport, I zow declair,  
 For I am a liege is, and nothing mair,  
 Quhairfoir brother for zow, I mak greit mane,  
 Of and zow hoip, quhair nocht is bot despayr.

Despayr, said he, thow art far deuot  
 For to conforme thy lufe to sic estat:  
 But thow se he, I will mak be part of  
 O, gif thy lust be ellis to satisfiour,  
 The to suppoir sum ocher man creat,  
 That thy Lady will hold into pastance,  
 And gif thow pleis, I fall for thy plesance,  
 Sa that thow mak me thy subdelegat,  
 Thy faulte refoire, and dais thy name.

Thafore thow sall tak lufe for me  
 It is the rute of comfort, I declair.  
 Quhairfoir brother, I the require of  
 Erak thy spirit, and mak the mair  
 Witte the of that darknes solitarie  
 For I hold lufe ane I perse allane.

And for his sake him sang piteously  
I wald chaim song with pleis and voice preclaur:  
I the prout gurdoun I clareane

Gurdoun said he of the I couer north  
For that noz sic to his place I not forht  
Bot past the time and tak him hantum air  
In sic behalt als forns I have wrocht  
I sall abstene; that is my mynde and chocht  
In future time my purpos is an maner  
Sic to perlew, gif ze pleis to repair  
In lufes service thair of nothing I rocht  
To your purpos in gude time and not spair

For I no way lie thing in heid doistak  
That I am du leis in my lang time did lak  
And purpos is it never to perlew  
Thairfor gude Schir, gif ze pleis for to mak  
For your Lady, or for your lufis sail  
Some day or long now herit of the new  
It may weill be, bot efter ze sall rem

to sa far as ge thairon did make  
at the gall; als far as it was glaw

or sen I se the to his cures vallail  
efone; my power laikis hant  
in his det thow art obnubilat  
a thow conuert and tak my trew counsaill  
that I luf thow sald never assaill  
that I will have for him to sequesterate  
time sa far as is frustrate  
for myne and thow sall sit vernaill

# The first

In verteous work, schoband depriate, of end  
 He saw agane, quhill I may, brynk my lue,  
 Hir from my hart I will neuer depriue,  
 Thy counsell is of na gude discretioun,  
 He to perswade with wangen and cartine,  
 Lufe to abhorr, is in exaltine,  
 Into that lufe thou lark is commissioun,  
 Chaicfull to the yule, Inhibitioun,  
 Takand on me hir mater most artine,  
 With Gairfall minde, as euell Champioun.

And for hir sake, heit I accept on me,  
 Hir Abolocate euer to stand and be,  
 With stable mind laikand dissimulance,  
 In helth, sickness, riches, and pouertie,  
 In eild, and youth, blichnes, aduersite,  
 And all kin stur, but on variance,  
 And all is till hir nobill name auance,  
 In contrair quhome, of quhat rank or degre,  
 That may be found, I byd hir at constance.

And for the most Clarificatioun  
 Of hir honour, and Glorificatioun:  
 I sall with laude reheirs ane small Legend  
 Transferrit to hir as in oblatioun,  
 Beand to hir greit grace delectatioun,  
 In signe scho is labie most Endame,  
 And I hir knichte Lieutenant of hirstem  
 Makand to hir my pure Supplicatioun  
 Op rime in time to hir be Redolent.

For I nother can with laude and ruitans

His praise shall with perfect eloquence,  
As loud as ever bet us my saint Eugene,  
I shall describe be my Intelligence,  
Beside and his of his Magnificence.

My spirit inspire and spright to me inspire,  
That his honour distressed shall no more  
Nor suffer it in no way half discease,  
As he is come and fresh the flood of mine.

Out fra the Spill with cordiall amours,  
Greit Rhythms with gretings full of glorie,  
Laude sweetest, helth, weete, and honours,  
With all havingis that map ane corps decoir,  
To the Venus I can der evermore,  
And nocht less than with superabundant  
Mirth, melodye, rhodes, and miphart, resloir,  
As I must be victour, and triumphant.

For to canane into Memoriall, and all  
The Name and fame in Chronik & Scriptour,  
I shall give praise to his perpetuall,  
is the Art of the greit Conquerour.

His Queen, of all Queen is the flower,  
As my spelt, that I may say sum thing,  
That this gairly to the laude and honour,  
Alit, and the sonne Cupid King,  
With this spelt for dreid my hart doir,  
A trimble half in ane ertasse, (quail)  
All and fame Eugene to take, and  
true the greit Nobilitie,  
That he doir remane in the.

The prynces good will shoulde be payment,  
 Becaus the young man mocht help whiche wolde  
 As wold the harte now to purpose I wold

O wylle I see thy lufelike obsequy  
 So good as I shoulde for me to please  
 So I shoulde be full of all pleasure  
 O my can describe that is no man can make  
 I see thy service all other I refuse,

And wylle I see thy lufelike obsequy  
 And wylle I see thy lufelike obsequy  
 And wylle I see thy lufelike obsequy  
 And wylle I see thy lufelike obsequy

The Saddest said, with fable countenances  
 Allace brother thou canst see the ryme  
 That this thy lufelike obsequy  
 Bot I shoulde be full of all pleasure  
 Waitis all welch, and tyme the precious tyme,  
 I see thy service all other I refuse,  
 And wylle I see thy lufelike obsequy

I see thy service all other I refuse,

The young knight than with a rage fraunce  
 Answerit and said, with a full merryn  
 Thy lufelike obsequy  
 Than I shoulde be full of all pleasure  
 Thy lufelike obsequy  
 Thy lufelike obsequy  
 Thy lufelike obsequy  
 Thy lufelike obsequy  
 Thy lufelike obsequy  
 Thy lufelike obsequy

The Saddest said, with fable countenances



Thoshe chow a want huse this in the rage  
 The day sall rain the barnet Infolent  
 Contrair sall turne quhen the lust is allwage.  
 Bot weill I kenne the budant in the rage  
 Will haile ane day hot frae the stoke in the rage  
 Thow will repare for all the rage and rage.  
 I wisie to lang and that forchun is me.

The youngling said, the lauginge sal be leis  
 Nor lare enage a nener nair soll sail in the  
 Nor ferleu me of luse soll in the  
 Bot an Inces the mair heich for his sail:  
 In all this world that Masters has no mark.  
 That par I say, with hage and rage his  
 Quha strong he will, he will be fall the sail.  
 I will apdill and that shall be me.

The Suddest said, luse is full of distair,  
 And be na war, how soll not find it stabill.  
 Scho aleris ap to mure kende and sail  
 Quha is to, quha is fra; and sa is an moua bill  
 That scho is to lare and confort bill  
 And the mure aleris in hyperlative degree  
 And to others luse is nicht, I am a bill  
 I will to lang and that forchun is me.

The youngling said, the planche I demp  
 It shall stand, is the constant.  
 I will be with to be apply  
 With his in warkis bailzeant.  
 I will be obseruant obdiant  
 I shall be fall richt suddand.

# The first

Guhartfor I will thy service amant: and  
I lufe ap leill, and that weill lufis me.

The Saddest said, and kest his cap aliter:  
The feill fauour thou did of lufe obtene.  
That is in the thou purpois not to quene.  
Bot Dale is young, thyn say vpon Zuleusin.  
And diuers times it hes bene hard and sene,  
Thar efter most hop followis aduersite.  
And lufe oft lufis hir feiris to trap and tene.  
I lufis to lang, and that for hunkis me.

The youngkeis said, thou faillis right far in  
To lufe I keipit me, yf the obseruance, a platit  
Sen I was in anough, tho came to gane and luf  
Keipit gode lufe, with thyre hart and confire,  
Withoutrin fraude, gyle, or dissimulance.

Sen scho me schew la greit indignite:  
Suld I not than hir nobill name auance?

I lufe ap leill, and that weill lufis me.  
The Saddest said, thoche thou wist words

Hir name erale, thy words ar all abuse: vane  
Hir walkis ar so odious into prophane,  
Into nator thap ar not for to lufe: or yf  
Scho can not mak sic caus hir for to lufe  
For thy profit nor gode will: I lufe  
Guhartfor best is thy opinion reful.

I lufis to lang, and that for hunkis me.  
The youngkeis said, and kest his cap aliter:  
Heir I awoke, and thy lufe in lufis me.

With fervent lufe scho halde me as the hart  
 In cleane curage, and heilzeant victorie.  
 Scho feidis me with fude of Lamentie  
 Scho cleithis me with cloikis of eurtelie  
 With hir awin hand scho happis me quhair  
 I lufe ap leill, and that weil lufis me.

The Saddest said, that victorie scho the geulis  
 That fude & claitthis ar all bor fenzeitnes. wis.  
 Quhat thou reffais, thyns als mekle scho re-  
 That thou not wait, thocht thou it thik glaid  
 Thou preteidis scho fairs the fra tadnes. nes  
 Quhilk scho not can without thy awin supplie  
 I the assure, scho is fals and faithles  
 I lufit to lang, and that forthinkis me.

The young man said, thair the enarrative  
 Into the self it is eithe fals and failis.  
 Scho geais to diuers heich prerogative  
 Quha with leill lufe hir grace bewlie assaillis.  
 For thy doft haer for drebour ap detraillis.  
 And larkis spreitis thy self to fortifie:  
 Quhilk is pe cans thou brunkis of lufe sic baile  
 lufe ap leill, and that weil lufis me.

Saddest said, I se the obtinate  
 on fall will thou can not weil refraie.  
 mure it is fa Interlaigne,  
 iteric in the Net of lufe Prophane.  
 with curie is set quodidiane,  
 quhilk is bor fantasie.  
 orps, and be not sa constane.

I lufte to lang and that forthinkis me.

The youngkeir said, crowis thow be seduction  
Of the I wald be sa presumptuous,  
To absteme lufe, quhill war greit distraction  
To my cleue hart quhill is sa curious.  
And sine to me lufe is sa amorous.

I will it do for all thy subtelie,  
I salbe an haich rank, and rpotous,  
I lufe ap leill, and that weill likis me.

The Sadderst said, sen lufe hes the sa hait,  
Conuert that lufe to God Omnipotent,  
For all thy lufe it is Infortean,  
With marrit mind, and thochtis Inolent,  
Quhill efterwart richt sair thow sall repent,  
And sail the turne to Angland & Ierusalem,  
Amend in tyme, sit quhair thow hes misdeint,  
I lufte to lang and that forthinkis me.

Quia vanitas vanitatum et omnia vanitas:  
nitas: preter Aetate Deum.

The youngkeir said, with voce half arrogant  
God ordanit lufe to be haich heir and hime,  
Quha hes gude lufe into this life pregnat,  
Gude lufe in heime he saild nocht reif nor  
I me defer to the scriptour drume,  
Christ bad ilk man keep lufe and charyte,  
Thairfor thir wordis in me fall ever lehu  
I lufe ap leill, and that weill likis me.

Exta illud: hoc est preceptum meum,  
in uicem, Sicut dilexistis me.

The Saddest said, half mouir in his kinde;  
 Authoritie richt gude to me thow schawis.  
 Bot wo allace, thow takis it in wrange kinde.  
 Thow allegis the thing that thow nill knawis  
 Lufe thy Nichte, & brik not Goddis lawis  
 Be Fornication, nor sic Wulserie.  
 To schame & tak this now that I can drawis.  
 I lair to lang and that forthinkis me.

Non meelaberis E X O. XX.

Omnis qui uiderit mulierem ad concupiscendum  
 eam, iam mecharus est in corde suo. M A T. V.

The zowigkait said I meruell of thy minde,  
 And of thy will withoutin eais or quip  
 Contrair tois with thy hart hart vnkinde,  
 To takle part thocht scho it small set by.  
 Thow knawis weil and allwile do I.  
 God badlik man Inceis and multiplie.  
 How can thow than Godis awin wordis demp?  
 I lufe ap leill, and that weil likis me.

Crescite & multiplicamini Genes. 19. (will

The Saddest said, I knaw the wordis richt  
 & said par wordis, quhen he warld first bega

of that Earth thow hes vor littill feill.

seueret for les th anfor thow can

God thame said at that time to the mas

hang all of Matrimoni to be.

and glois, as thow pleis, quhat

and that forthinkis me. (th

icationem, qui autem fornicatur, in

sum peccat. L C O R. VI.

# The first

The youngkeir said, zit Salomon the king  
 That in his tyme was halde in the maist wisen  
 Into his Buik he sayis ane vther thing  
 And vntis lufe to ane greiter appyle  
 He sayis, ane hure lufe into ane kuse lufe  
 It is als stark as deith and life may be  
 Chairfour I say thow carpis of cowardise.

I lufe an leill, and that weill in his me

XXCANTI. VLTIMO. IN

Quia fortis est et mors dilectio;

V. T. A. Dura sicut Infernus emulatio.

The saddest said, I pray the hald the still,

For to alledge on Salomon that saw  
 For weill I wait it was never his will  
 Men for to caus Inclina in that behau  
 To women kinde, nor for to mak sic Law  
 Bot this he sayis, and thow like sic to se  
 Women causis men of to deuil in danc and ge  
 I lufe to lang, and that for this me

ECCLESIASTICUS. LXXIIII. CAPITULUM.

Nam mulieres apostatate faciunt sapientes:

Et quasi iungit Fornicatio in nequam.

The youngkeir said, schaw me what is the

That Salomon sic wordis said in Dane:

Considering he sayis sa morn sayis:

So gude, so sweet, shall women be some

Liuk how thow likes Cantigorn in pl

Al that haill Buik he sayis of chare be

How can thow than the constrain for

I lufe an leill, and that weill in

Osculetur me osculo oris sub lingua

Amores eius vino fraganti.

CAN



The Saddest said, than heir with patience,  
I sall the schaw ane answer releuant.

That buik he maid to ane vther sentence,  
And fra thp mind ane mekle thing distant.  
He menis that buik of the kirk militant,  
Quhilk is the Spous of the blis trinitie.  
Lat we sic ly, caus we ar Ignorant.

I luifit to lang, and that forthinkis me.

*Quia cæcus non habet iudicare de coloribus.  
Cæcus autem si cæco ducatum præstet, ambo  
in foueam cadunt.* MATH. XVI.

The youngkeir said, this mater meruellis me  
Quhat sould a man, and lufe had neuer bene?  
Like ane auld stok: or as ane rottin tre,  
Berand greit bouk. quhair sould be leuis grene  
And naturall is to king kepler and Quene.  
To spend thair time in sum Iucunditie.  
And quhair better than with ane ladie schene  
I lufe ap leill, and that weill likis me.

*Quia venerunt mihi omnia bona  
Pariter cum illa.* CANT. I.

The Saddest said, lufe is sa perrellous,  
To all gude deid it is ane strenthie bar.  
Of all poisoun it is maist venemous.  
Selander and schame euer to it drawis nar.  
Few, wisdome to tuich it neuer dar.  
Il man thow wey thap will neuer agre.  
Before zit draw thp fute on far.  
I luifit to lang, and that forthinkis me.

*Uideris fallaciæ mulieris: fauus enim distil-  
la meretricis: nouissima autem illius ama-  
buntium.* PROVERB. V.

## The first

The youngkeir said, I can nocht understād:  
Bot vertew is, and wisdome in hir cure:  
Strenth, hardines, with manheid bailzeand,  
With all bewtie that map haif creature.  
I put the case, ane man peradventure  
In battell war present his Ladie fre:  
He wald preuail the erar I assure.

I lufe ay leill, and that weill likis me.

**V**eni, propera amica mea, veni, ostende mihi  
faciem tuam. CANT. II.

The Saddest said, thocht it sa cauill for anis  
In goddis kirk it hurtis greit deuotioun.  
Diuers rummis to kirk oft for the nanis:  
And to be sene, that is thair maist motioun.  
Of perrellous stait it is the first promotioun:  
God is forzet, lufe hes the cheualrie:  
First slais the saull, and puttis the bodie down.  
I lufit to lang, and that forthinkis me.

**Q**uia lingua eius acuta, vt gladius biceps. Pro. 5.

The youngkeir said, thow speikis now all to  
That lufe to God is sic Impediment. (large:  
Quhy intrōmettis thow with an others charge  
In thy langage thow art our negligent.  
Let ilk man do, as thap expedient  
Thinkis for thame self, for that is maist iii.  
Thy rim: in time I wald thow did repen:  
I lufe ay leill, and that weill likis me.

The Saddest said I say bot Just an  
I can nocht tell the reind, thocht I  
Of misfortounis, and euill that dois  
Daplie mankind, be that lufe thow

Quhat heretage? quhat biggingis cost & sand.  
 Quhat deid? quhat slane throw lufis destenie?  
 Men & women hes skalit thair hate houshald?  
 I luifit to lang, and that forthinkis me.

Non est malitia supra maliciam mulieris. Sors peccatorum. Cadat super illam plaga mortis. Mulier nequam. A muliere initium factum est peccati. & per illam omnes morimur. A carnibus tuis abscinde illam ne semper te abutatur.

Coniuge pro pulchra multi subiere sepulchra.

The youngkeir said, with ane austreir respect,  
 It sufficite lufe thy self to lichtleit thus.  
 Thow pretendis the haill warld to infect  
 With thy langage, and sawis Inuiurious:  
 Bot of thy wordis sickill and frivolous  
 It reckis nocht, thay ar bot vanitie:  
 Howbeit thay be in sum part odious.  
 I lufe ay leill, and that weill likis me.

The Sadderst said, for sawis Inuiurious  
 I rehers nane, bot quhilk I will allow.  
 And quhair ze say, my sawis ar frivolous:  
 Thay ar richt suich, and ar of sentence fow  
 I say, thy lufe is nathing till allow.  
 Gifand it quhair is na stabilitie.  
 Now scho is mine: and thine agane richt now.  
 I luifit to lang, and that forthinkis me.

Qui tenet mulierem, quasi qui apprehendit scor-  
 ronē, Ab omni irreuerentia oculorum eius caue:  
 & ne mireris si te neglexerit. Si dederit homo om-  
 niam substantiam domus sue pro dilectione, qua-  
 rā dispiciet eum. CANT. VLT.

## The first

The youngkeir said, half rāpand in ane rage  
Thy talking is to me Intollerable.  
Eir I sall auant lufe with curage.  
Scho is constant: scho is richt confortable:  
Lufe is bening and lufe is amiable:  
Lufe is stable, and repleit of pietie:  
To hir awin feris scho is richt fauorable.  
I lufe ap leill, and that weill likis me.

The Sadderst said, thocht thow hir sa auant,  
Scho is faithles: scho is abhominable.  
Thow furthschawis as ane dast Ignorant,  
Lufe is truthles: and lufe is tressonable:  
Nocht lauchfull, bot scho is lamentable.  
Vod, wantoun, vane, and void of veritie.  
Lufe is wzangous: and lufe is variable.  
I luifit to lang, and that forthinkis me.

The youngkeir said, thocht thow thap wordis  
Lufe is ardent, and lufe is delicious. (disclois;  
Of all vertewis, lufe is the crop and rois.  
Lufe is mery: lufe is melodious:  
Richt petefull, and als scho is precious.  
Lufe is the trane of all tranquillitie.  
Lufe is facound: and lufe is fauorous.  
I lufe ap leill, and that weill likis me.

The Sadderst said, cousing and all bey,  
Lufe is lichtlie: and lufe is lecherous:  
Lufe is wilfull: and lufe is vane and  
Lufe is richt mad: and lufe is malicious.  
Presumptuous, odious, and suspition

Selanderous, and ched all with scurritts,  
 Frivolous, venemous, and Inuidious  
 I luifit to lang, and that forthinkis me.

The youngkeir said, I seth harr binckon  
 All in malice, to lichele lufethar. **Quene**  
 Lufe is fruitfull, and all with faith ouir fret:  
 Kinde, courtes, meik, mercifull, Amone:  
 Haikles with mirth, substantious and serene  
 Gude, and gracious, ground of felictie.  
 Scho laikis nocht to honour may pertene.  
 I lufe ap leill, and that weill likis me.

The Sadder said, lufe kendillis ener cair:  
 Vnkentand, kene, vnkellfull, and cruell:  
 Angrie, Irefull, birnand as hairit bare.  
 Vndantit, dast, ane reuar, and rebell.  
 Crabit, Cankerit, fenzeit, baith ferre and fell.  
 Bpitauid, bostand, greifand, and gredie  
 Bitter as Gall, and special luer of hell.  
 I luifit to lang, and that forthinkis me.

The youngkeir said, with fayr and face sumous:  
 Richt stomorhar, thair standand him allone:  
 With anstair voice, as tirant tedious:  
 Sair mouit in minde, in hart half wo begone:  
 Heirand the word the Sadder said propone.  
 Ermit, Cupid bring to this matter haill:  
 To the ane king, or king I haill the none  
 He is lichele with thairfor all wayis me.  
 Sadder said, me think the sair anspit  
 Als me, quhyr how could la the anse.

## The first

The youngkerit said, suld gude lufe be discorde  
 Be thy sophismes quhilk thow can neuer prouf:  
 Thocht thow sa wald, the greit God ap abuis  
 Will neuer thoill sa greit iniquitie.

The Sadderit said, heir I deif fals lufe:

I lufie so lang, and that forthinkis me,

The youngkerit said, with voce superlative:

O Cupid King, o Venus lufis Quene:

Attend this wordis that ar sa pungitue,

Outthrow the hart thap thirll me sa kene.

Bot ze suppl'e, I may not shame sustene:

For sic vnricht se ze not remedie:

I me defer into my grass so grene,

Vnquhile I lufie, and than weill likit me.

Argument finis.

**A**s he that said to his hart straik one stound,

Quhilk of nat place na farder he miche found

Throgh displesour, and greit melancholie:

The dart of deith, him thair gaif sic ane wound,

That suddandlie he fell vnto the ground:

Dopland but buit, vert with aduersitie:

Quhilk to Venus was schawin suddanlie:

That hir crew knicht with faintnes sa confous

Was strikkin to deith forfalt of hir suppl'e.

Some scho descendis butt ony mair delay

And brocht with hir bot ane young sempil Mar

In hir chamer quhilk ay was most secre

Beheld hir knicht on the ground quham b

Inquirt the caus and effect of the fray

The Sadderit said, Adam of bruntie



I do not know, he fell so suddanly:  
 Bot we allone the tyme passing with plaine  
 him this betuoke ane suddane extasie.

And so anone his bak alste he wroth of halle  
 To pas away, and Venus that espyde  
 Scho said gude Schir, an quhile ze may remane  
 Quhill tyme this korps be sum better applyde  
 with fere a felloun he is rich sair. I praye  
 And that be zow, for sa appeiris in plane.  
 Quhairfor ze sall incur my greit disdane  
 Madame said he faith plaine I demp it.  
 Wald he reuue, Lord, than hot I war fane.

Anone Venus that Ladde fair and bright,  
 In armes swith scho claught hir stin rertoun  
 To fortify him with kis and thousand spis (knicht  
 With voce cryand, with all hir mane & micht.  
 A walk, a walk, a walk, thow wofull wichte:  
 This is Venus, that sa oft on the cryis.

Schaw me the cause quhairfor deid heir thow  
 Gif ony man has done to the vnrichte  
 In word or deid schawing ony dyspryde

All sone as he the noce hard of Venus  
 into his hart he thocht it sa. I praye  
 he conuallent with hir and kinde spaci  
 Quhair he befor was melancholous  
 full, angry, crasie, and rigorous  
 continent fra that he saw hir face

as alteridome for that tenefull face  
 as for the same which this newe song

Zit for faintnes, and hope was at his back;  
 The goshie before fra time he did reuert.  
 The sweit twinkles down ouir his face thap rait  
 Sapand Madame, I pray your Grace aduert:  
 I sail your schame the caus of all my smart;  
 Quhy, and quhairfor, and how it first begait  
 In argument, I and that gentill man,  
 Fell heir on case, becaus I took your part;  
 First he your grace did belye, and me than;  
 Sapand this word his quhill was I durst;  
 That life was faint, baird, fals, and frivolis;  
 Abhominable, and all sayn with desait;  
 Mirt with malice, and verray malicious;  
 Woddy, and wroth, and wylde, and vicious;  
 Venemous, and toils, and distempered;  
 Fauschull, fustles, for all gude alenat;  
 Thus and siclike with rank voice rigor;  
 He did proclaim, Madame mak ze debair;  
 With this said agard, and this squallent;  
 To all resound, and als correspond;  
 That the mages syndie I took on hand;  
 Sen for my sake thow art heir schamelie schent;  
 Zit I belene als oth of sublegant;  
 To thame as best I abt in the hand;  
 Hops I my self I had to wites in this land;  
 Thap sail, and book, and man, for to samer;  
 That thus in stork, and sair, the raulie stail;  
 As schen, He was with out the hand;  
 With vengeance belyth, and maner

In till hir hand scho tuik of siluer quhite  
 Ane nobill horne, quhilk all ye garch gart glace  
 And blew thairin with sic continuance,  
 Quhill at the last seir Nimphis of delite  
 Discendit sone to hir presence, perfite,  
 Inclinand law with humbill countenance,  
 Weill preparit as thair ble was and rite.

Sayand Madame, with all obedience,  
 Heir we be cum to your Magnificence,  
 In your seruice ardent, and reddie bowis,  
 To do your grace plesour and reuerence.  
 Aganis quhome, or quha that dois offence  
 In that behalf concerning your hie crown,  
 Of quhar degre, stat, or condition  
 Chap may be found, with all Instant defence  
 We considreis all heir in unison.

Than said Venus that lustie nobill Quene:  
 Lufesum Laddis most secrete, and serene,  
 Of my counsell elect, and elegant:  
 This is the case I haif to you to mene,  
 Quhilk in ane part to you als dois pertene,  
 As to my self, thocht I be maiit vibrant.  
 In my Court was sendill hard, or sene,  
 Nor in a sort thair of participant.

reheirs ane certane nyte Sermonis,  
 mentis, and diuers questionis  
 intrair, and of your Laddis all  
 thus be seir opynions.

## The first

That lufe is foundit all of detractiounis,  
Men to desair wiche foull lust mundiall,  
And is the way of the stait Infernall.  
This and siclik with diuers Infectionis,  
He diuulgatis as Iuge Imperiall.

And nottheles the greit blasphematioun  
New perpetratt vnto my michteie Crown,  
Now recentlie Esperance our trewe knight  
He is neir put to finall distructioun,  
With greit Iniuris, and sair forthocht fellows,  
That neir the deith all maist he hes him dight.  
Caus our mater he ruik to hald in right.  
Think ze not this ane greit contemptioun,  
This case Ladys I refer to your sight.

Quhen thay all hard Venus enarratiue,  
Thay wald not gif ane sentence sone belive.  
To counsaill zeid with ane aduilement,  
Ponderat weill the fast superlatiue.  
And deput ane to gif diffinitive  
Answer agane with all their haill consent.  
Quhilk Lady hecht Themis in verament.  
Greit Aduocat with power possessiue  
Maid bethame all to furthschaw their intent.

On humill wayis, and richt greit reuerence,  
Scho said Madamie, this is ane greit offence,  
Done to your grace, and vs Ladys than  
Howbeit sa be to expell negligence,  
My sisters sayis thay can not gif senter  
Sa breuiatlie, bot and ze please refrane

Your present will, and sumthing be constrane  
 Be thair aduise mirt with perfite prudence  
 To mend pe crime pai will wick all thair mane

Thair counsal is Madame, & plesit your grace,  
 To set ane Court in leissum time and place.  
 Call the faltour, of his crime him accuse.  
 Gif he denpis, and grantis nocht the trespas,  
 To ane assyse it man ga with proces.  
 For with resson ze can nocht this refuse.  
 And ze man do as vther Iugis dois  
 Nocht pretendand na puir man to oppres.  
 This thap respond, the falc nocht to excuis.

Than said Venus, Madame, that is bot skill.,  
 To thair counsall hartlie applie I will.  
 Ane vther Nymph, the quhilk Nemesis hecht,  
 Withouth tarie sone scho did call hir till:  
 Quhilk was schiref sic Actis to fulfill.  
 Bad hir belive pas to zone warpit wiche.  
 Hecht Desperant, and for the greit vnricht  
 First done to me with peruerst mind and will.  
 Secundlie done to Esperance my knight:

And to my sisteris, and Ladpis curiall,  
 With certane vther actionis criminall:  
 Charge him compeir befoir my Maiestie,  
 In hour of caus sittand in Tribunall:  
 In my deuouris quhat thap be greit or small.  
 & her him self accusit of crueltye.  
 For all pane that lapit thairon may be  
 Receptionis, and causis defensall,

## The first

(Gif he sic hes) that map him self suppl.

Inclining law but maie this Pimph anone,  
 Hearing the charge that Venus did propone:  
 Scho said, Madame, withouthin tariment  
 It salbe done: and sa furth is scho gone,  
 To desperance, quhair he stuid him allone.  
 Saluted him with gretingis condecet.  
 And he to hir with hauingis reuerent.  
 And scho in hand ane letter had quhairon:  
 Hir charge scho red, quhais tennour is sequent.

(Summonitionis litera.

**V**ENUS the well of worthynes,  
 Ground of all grace, and greit Goddes,  
 Of Quenis Quene, and eik princes,  
 That now dois ring.  
 To our louit condigne Maistres,  
 Remesis constitute but les,  
 Our Shiref in that part expres,  
 Dewlie greting.

For samekle as it is menit  
 Heuillie, schawin vs, and complenit,  
 Be our trew knicht quhilk sustenit

Greit belanie:  
 Esperance, quhair he conuenit  
 With Desperance him nocht pertenit,  
 With cruell mind thair vnrefrenit  
 In this degre.

Reherfit wordis Iniurious,  
 With peruerst will, and venomous



Corrupt Intent, and dispittreous  
Into this sort:

That lufe was wantoun, and vicious,  
Trefull, pridfull, and rigorous,  
Quirlet with slicht sulphurions,  
And suddand mort.

With diueris vther detraction,  
Concerning vs, and eik our Crown,  
Caus our knicht tuik our opinioun,  
Callit Esperance.

He him beset with thocht felloun,  
Quhill neir the deith that he was boun;  
Quhilk is to vs greit contemptioun,  
Be allegiance.

Our will is heirfoir als and we  
Chargis and commandis straitlie,  
Incontinent this letter be

Sene that ze pas  
In our Name and authoritie;  
Command desperance sone that he  
Compeir befoir vs haistlie  
For his trespas.

Quhair that we hald our maist mansioun  
Into this garth baith wp and down,  
Withouth ony exceptioun  
Had of befoirne,  
Fle, or renouatioun:  
Thrid day efter executioun:  
The pane of rebelloun

# The first

And to our horne.

The quhilk to do forsuith heir we  
Commit to zow all haillelie,  
Our full power in best degre,  
Be this our letter,  
Excecute and Indorsat dewolie,  
Deliuering it be zow trowlie,  
To the beirar agane suithlie,  
But salt oz fetter.

Beuiu at our heid Mansioun Tempe:  
And gretest Palice quhilk vse we:  
Under our hand writt verrilie,  
And our Signet.  
Into the straitest forme may be.  
Of Mai the day aucht and twentie.  
And of our Regne, sa mot I the,  
The zeir is forzet.

¶ Finitur Summonitio.

**T**his James Schiref, and Officiar,  
Into this case chargit as aduersar  
This desperance to compeir day and place,  
Be the remnour of letteris present thair,  
Quhais forme and fetter in ye self wald declair.  
Madame (said he) plesit to speik ane space,  
Sen this sa schoyt the mater cummis on case,  
I wald require the copie of that quair,  
For to aduise, gif I micht it purches.

This ladie said think ze it expedient  
To pay for it, I haue it heir present.

He said agane, Madame, it is resoun  
 With all gladnes to fulfill your Intent.  
 Tak thair ser penneis without Impediment.  
 Scho said gude Schir, it is to small portioun.  
 Allwa ze knaw, this caus concernisthe crown.  
 Thairfoir copie requyris goldin rent,  
 Becaus it is sa eminent actioun.

I Will it gif without ane gold Besant.  
 Forsooth said he of sic I haue na hant.  
 Madame buik weill, the price it is to hie.  
 (Quod scho) war nochte I se the repugnant  
 To Venus Quene, and to hir court obstant:  
 I wald nochte cuir the copie to gif fre.  
 Bot I will nochte sic plesour do to the.  
 The copie cleue I quite it is sa skant,  
 Zit nochte the les I sall compeir, said he.

So thap depart: Demesis furth is go  
 To Venus, quhair befor that scho come fro.  
 Recitit all hir charge in verrament,  
 How scho finischit hir Act scho had to do  
 With Desperance, quod Venus sen is so,  
 He will compeir and we all heir present:  
 I most deput ane Juge mair competent.  
 For I my self will hald him as my so,  
 For I will not sit in Jugement.

In presence of hir Ladpis, ane and all:  
 e beher Nimph to hir than did scho call.  
 Ladie hecht (Rhammusia) to hir Name  
 Venus in hir best apparrall,

## The secund

With countenance and facts virginall,  
Inclining law all most ruiching the lame.  
To quhom Venus this case ze know Madame,  
How desperance as knaif most criminall,  
Contempnit me with wordis of defame.

And all my court, as ze know right perfite:  
With vther Actis of Iniuris Infinite.  
Quhairfor I fill my self personalie  
In Iugement sit: bot my power vnite  
Salbe to zow as depute requisite.  
For I suppone he will me hald partie.  
Thairfor present thir witnes standand by,  
I creat zow to condampne or to quite,  
Wha Iuge deput with power haillelie.



## The secund Buik.

**T**O Desperance not vnknewin in aill part  
How that Venus wes set to eik this smart:  
He him bethocht for to fang sum defence,  
And for to get sum Aduocat expert:  
Wald Venus court retreit, cast or conuert,  
Or in sum part thairin mak resistance,  
Sone he him hrit without mair residence  
Vnto the seuin digne Doctouris in all  
Quhilkis clepit ar the well of sapience

The first is callit Chales Milesius,  
 Quhilk is in Greik ane maister meruelus.  
 And dispute first in all nature of thing:  
 Quhais eloquence was sa compendius,  
 Sa cleine, sa cleir and eik sa copius,  
 Surmountit Grece be fer in his saying.  
 The secund als was ane doctour conding,  
 Callit Solon, ane Jurist cautelous,  
 That sa did speik vnto Ceresus the king.

The thrid Chylon Lacedemonius.  
 The ferd callit Byas Pyreneus,  
 Vnto the laif was speciall President  
 The fift to Name hecht Poete Pittacus.  
 The sext callit the Clerk Cleobolus,  
 Ane ageit man in zeiris ancient,  
 In liberall science richt emmient.  
 The seuint, hecht Periander Corinthius,  
 Last of thame all ane Cuning man and quene

Quhen Desperance this seuin in ane law sit,  
 Wallie (said he) zonder is heid of wit.  
 Ane spark of privity in his breist than grew,  
 Thinkand allane, in caus and I submit  
 To this seuin, ane mis oz els ane hit:  
 That will mischaw sum counsall oz rekew:  
 Whidoe I sall absent me, oz persew  
 To Venus Court, sen I thairto am knit.  
 If thap not so, I carp nocht, adew.

Salom thame bi his best wayis anon,  
 Wand, GOD sail zow leid of Salomon.

In gentill wise thap him conterfalsued  
 Sayand gude Schir, quhat is chair to exposte  
 Of argument probleme or question  
 That ze wald haif distrust or recountit.  
 Schaw furth belpue and mak it specified;  
 Sa far as ze your mater will propone:  
 It salbe drest, and ze your self depesched.

Sone he furthschew his mater hail and all  
 Vnto thap seuin Rectoris Rethorickall:  
 How that Venus was set in his contrair.  
 And Esperance with him in feid did fall:  
 And how he was sumound to Tribunall  
 Be Reinesis the principall Officiar.  
 And how that he promittit to sum chair  
 Befoir hir Iuge Deput temporeall.  
 Wnder all pane nicht fallow or danger.

And quhen he had schawin his narratioun  
 He Imploir with all delectatioun,  
 Thap wald him gif chair counsal on best way  
 How he sould chair without Tribulatioun.  
 Manifest schame, or mar Blasphematioun.  
 Not turnand him, nor his to preiudice.  
 Thap said agane, ze haif done great dispyr  
 Quhairthrou ze can, not chair Indignati  
 Of hir, nor name that makis hir deir ferme

Howbeit that we chair to nothing here  
 Scho is ane Galland Nobill lustie Quene  
 Diuers gentillis will mak to hir the way  
 And serue hir with all courage fra the splein



Quhen scho and thap togidder may conuene  
 He hir awint sport, scho dar lay counterplage.  
 Quhairfoir we think, that ze haif preuit fulage  
 For to offend that Souerane, and most schene,  
 So eminent ane Lady of linage.

Bot nottheles our counsall ze sall haif  
 In closit writ, the quhilk ze sall resair.  
 And in gude haist ze sall pas on belive  
 Vnto the nine Musis sweit and swane:  
 Quhair that thap sit into thair clene conclau.  
 Deliuer thame this prerty small mistiue:  
 In siclik Actis thap ar frequentatiue,  
 And mair facill zour mater will consair,  
 Fra time that thap heit zour enarratiue.

Thus thap conclude all seuin with ane consent  
 Deliuert him the bill Incontinent  
 Remittit thame of thair cure and counsall.  
 He tuke gude nicht and on his wapis went.  
 Till he come to thap Rosis Redolent,  
 Quir of regard, and fontane Musical,  
 Schynne of tresour, and port Poeticall:  
 Quhair all science hes daylie Entreitment:  
 The Musis nine most pure well virginall.

Quhair Robill Names ar thir in veritie:  
 The first Tho is cleipit sickerlie:  
 Ane Robill Rymph baith for to sing and sap.  
 The second hecht to his Name Euterpe:  
 At Thalia the feird Melpomene:  
 Robichore fift is callit in verray

## The second

Crato sett the seuint Polimnia:  
The aucht is callit gentill Calliope  
Maistres of all the nynt Vrania.

Guhair thir Ladyis wes in thair chalmer clois  
Thair was the rute of reuerence and rois:  
Thair was Prudence: & thair was Dulchitude  
Thair was of blis baith the wail, and chois:  
Thair was the sop of science I suppois:  
Thair was the flour of fairheid, and the flude:  
Thair was worschip with welch and valitude  
Thair was the Court ane man for to reiois:  
Thair was meiknes weil mixt with mäsuetude

Thair was Grammer and thair was Rethorik  
For Questionis thair was Dialectik:  
In argumentis full of subtilite.  
Pro and contra in termes of Logik  
In all this world to serche thair was nane sic,  
For to decerne licht fra obscuritie.  
Thair was Physik: thair was Astronomie,  
Thair was the mirth, and Mother of Musik:  
Thair was nureture, thair was Nobilitie.

For to conclude of this guhat wald remain:  
The seuin science compleitlie thap war thair,  
With all kyn sort of mirth that might be found.  
Thair manerit Dans sa perfit and preclair,  
Enuirond all about with hailsum air,  
Hair plesand place stude neuer on the groun  
With all delictis sa greitlie did abound.  
Of all palice it was the luminair,

That euer zit was maid on Mappamoid.

For to descriue thair honest Ornament,  
 Thair riche array, and thair habillement:  
 My feble wit standis in extalie,  
 So bene, so big, and so Auripotent,  
 So ground michtie it was, and precellent:  
 It dullis far my small capacitie.  
 Thairfoir I most at this time let it be.  
 Bot ze sall wit thair was na thing absent  
 Of gold, nor silk, that ganit sic cumpanie.

In thair Chalmer thap war all singand nyne,  
 And als playand on Harp, and Cymbalpyne.  
 Bot for to heir that sound Melodious,  
 It to compair to voicis sempnyne  
 I can not do: it was mair lik deuine  
 Angellis of Heuin, it was sa amorous:  
 So small, so clene, so sweit, so curious,  
 So replenished with the cleir Chrystalline:  
 Sa weill digest, benigne, and betwecous.

Quhen Desperance thir nyne did heir, and se  
 Percast he was into perplexitie:  
 Enbidder gif he sould enter thair, or no.  
 GOD gif it war my fortune than, said he,  
 My fatale weid, and als my destenie,  
 I war conuert into the Day Echo,  
 That I might hruik this greit quotidian Joy,  
 The Increffit into audacitie:  
 As his anter, and Inwart can he go.  
 Hele down anone law to the erd.

## The secund

The Ladnis saw, and suddanelie was effeird:  
For seindill men vsit in thair companie.  
Kissand the bill farthermair or he steird,  
Deliuert it as the doctouris him leird.  
Onhilk hiseraud to thame did certifie.  
Credence be tounge he wantit sickerlie.  
Onhairfoir I traist the quader was his weird,  
That laikit speiche him self to forstifie.

Als sone as thap the small mistiue did reid,  
Withouth mair baid thap wald not superseid.  
And said, gude Schir, is your name Desperace?  
This present writ sa manifestis your deid,  
That ze haue seruit greit magrie to your meid,  
For presumption, and eik vltrequedance  
To Venus done be your greit arrogance.  
Onhairfoir we can na farthermair proceid  
In your support, bot stand vnto your chance.

To Intermell we will not with sic thing:  
For we Intend on vther machynning.  
In Muslicall Art, and diuers science:  
As in Plaltrie, in Luit, and Harp playng,  
Versificat in meter and opyng,  
In congreu beirse, and to keip accidentis,  
In sic effairis we haue experiance,  
Bot be no way in Venus dispysing.  
For quhy scho is ane Quene of excellence.

We counsall you withouthin mair aba,  
Becaus we se your stomak storne bestand,  
Ze pas in hy vnto the Nobillis yung.

Gif ze wald fra this auenture ewaid.  
 And gif thap pleis zow to supple and aid,  
 To zour mater gif thap will ocht Incline:  
 It is mair decent to courage Basculine  
 Zow to support, than vs for to perswaid  
 Contrair Venus, thairfoir gude Schir pas hinc

The small mistine thap delinercit agane.  
 Bot he nothing of thair answer was fane.  
 He said adew, and so furth can he fair  
 Out ouir the bent with hart richt sair cōstrane:  
 Throw Mos and myre, & mony hie Montane,  
 Half wo begone allone all solitarie,  
 Throw wildernes in woddis, & greit danger:  
 Richt desolait I traist of ane gude wane,  
 Till he come to quhair the nyne did repair.

Hector dux fortissimus, filius Priami Regis Troie,  
 & hecuba, Regine, vt habetur in historia Troiana.

Thir Nobillis nyne togidder congregait  
 In clene cureis he saw all situaite.  
 Quhais Names ar thir (gif I can richt record)  
 Hector of Troy quhilk maid greit debait  
 Of the Grekis, xviij. Kings he cruciat:  
 Ercetand Dukis, and mony diuers Lord:  
 He spairit nane with him was at discord.  
 In encrie Camp the proudest man armaite  
 His pray was ay, and maid him euer forð.

Closue dux filiorum Israel, & filius Nun.

The nirt rallit the bailzeant Josue:  
 With Moyses past out throw the reid  
 King Pharaos persewit Israell, (sep,  
 With greit power, and pzeopot ne Armie:

## The secund

Bot be support and the deuine supple,  
All the vengeance on Pharaos folkis fell:  
Becaus contrair greit G O D he did rebell.  
Eik Josue slew of Kingis ane and thertie,  
The twelf Chaptour of his awin buik dois tell

¶ David filius Iſai, alias Ieſſe.

The thrid David, the greit propheet & king,  
That eſter Saull in Iſraell did ring.  
Quhill slew ane Beir, and als ane Lioness;  
Quhen he was bot ane child of zeiris zing,  
Vpon the feild quhair he had in keiping  
His fatheris flock into the wildernes.  
Alſwa he slew the Giant Golyas,  
In the foirheid with ane ſtane and ſtaffling:  
As the first buik of Kingis dois expres.

¶ Iulius Cœſar, quia cœſus de matris aluo,  
(vt dicit Plinius.)

The feird callit was Cœſar Iulius,  
Richt banzeant and als victorius:  
As Doctouris reidis he was first Emprour.  
Quhill with ſcharp ſword, & Actis anterous,  
Diuers greit Kingis in feild he did vnicus.  
Of Babilon he was the conquerour:  
Of Italie ſiclik diſcomſeitour.  
Into plane camp with dintis dangerous  
He brocht mony vnto thair fatall hour.

¶ Alexander Philippi filius, conſtruxit tres vrbes, v-  
no nomine vocatas; ſcilicet alexandriã in Ægypto;  
alexandriã in Aſia prope hoſtiũ nili flumijs; & alexandriã in Scithia, vt habetur in Polien

Alexander the ſult, of Macedoun  
Ane Nobill king, and Campioun.



To vailze and nes gair his Felicitie,  
 Quhilk with greit strêth, and mony bald Ba-  
 had all the world at his dominion,  
 Be force of men and lauch and destenie.  
 Greit Conquerour thairfoir cleipit is he.  
 At his plesure he micht louse oʒ Ransoun  
 Quhatsumeuir he war, oʒ quhat degre.

[Iudas Machabeus.]

The sext Iudas Machabeus was cald,  
 Ane birnand Beirne, ane busteous, and bald:  
 Richt corpolent, and hie in his estait.  
 Auch hundreth knichts, & twentie thairto tald  
 At ane Jor nap, the Gaist he gart vpzald.  
 His Fortoun was with strenth so robozait,  
 Into his dapis durst name with him debait:  
 Quhome he vincust no langer leif thap wald.  
 Sic grace he gair, bot pame all maid chak mair

[Godfridus.]

The sevine callit Godfride de Billioun:  
 Quhilk subiugait Jerusalem the Toun.  
 Of mony Jowis he was the small end,  
 Depopulat that Cietie of Renoun,  
 With dunt of sword, and mair sic occisioun,  
 Of Bonerwell the battell it transcend.  
 His outlage was ap Christindome to defend.  
 Ene al was done he brocht of thorne ye crown  
 Quhilk crownit Christ with him til ane comed

[Arthurus Britannie Rex (vt habetur in

Crónica eiusdem).]

But the aucht he was ane Christin King,  
 Obill, and fre, that in his dapis did ring  
 Intent was set on vassalage.

## The secund

The round Table he had at his leiding.  
 His cruell knights thair of sa entreting  
 With gold and geir to eik thair cleue courages  
 To him againe thap making sic homage.  
 Of Infidelis mony he did downe thyring  
 Be battell mozt, and put thame to thirlage.

CHARLES LE MAYNE.

The nynt Charles baich King & Emperour  
 Fra the Angell of delyre tunk the Flour,  
 Quhilk in the Armes of France zit is worne.  
 All Hispanie he wan be battell four:  
 Of Almanie he was the Conquerour,  
 Fra Infidelis, and mony of thame forlozne,  
 At Ronciwell. quhen Rolland blew the horne:  
 Quha was berraisit and gat his fatall hour,  
 Be the fals Tratour Ganelone manesworne.

Thir nyne Nobillis all in thair curies cleir,  
 Haist triumphand, and vailzeand men of weir  
 Richt martiall like, so curious and cleue,  
 Sa gay thap schine all in thair glitterand geir:  
 Hewmød on heid, sword, bukлар, scheild & speir.  
 (Quod desperace) quhat map zone menze mene?  
 Thap ar richt like to turne thair fais to tene.  
 Thap tunk sa gypme, with petuerst vult austair  
 I dout with thame that I dar not be sene.

So tedious thap ar be countenance  
 To lunk vpon with vultis of vengeance:  
 So buisted, and rik so bellicois,  
 So terribill thap ar be apperance:  
 Detestabill for to eik ane mischance:

So scelerait, and ingrait for to choirs:  
So wickit like, and als so veneimois:  
So troubillous full of Intemperance,  
To thame ane word that I dar not dislois.

Quhat sall I do, and I pas hame againe,  
All my trauell bypast it is in vaine.  
And byde I heir, I traist na thing bot deid.  
Best is to say, I am ane Chirurgiane:  
In Medicine ane greit practiciane.  
Perauventure sa sall I eschaip feid.  
Quhat thā, gif chap of my craft with me pleid?  
Chap will me call ane cassin Courticiane:  
Ane senzeit For: and than of will my heid.

Best is to say, that I couet service  
With sikelike men, that bailzeant ar and wise.  
Thus in a part my self dissimulat.  
Bot I dreid fair, all this that I deuise.  
It sall me curne perchance to preiudice.  
In all my dapis was I not half sa maye.  
Zie sall I se gif I be fortunait.  
With all my pith my hart I sall apprise:  
I know the werst of all this haill debait.

And sa anone he enterit in the Haus,  
That thir nyne into thair gear did glans  
aiting to haus of thame aide and supplie:  
In hart, and blpith be apperance:  
ing for in his awin arrogancie:  
all with senzeit audacitie:  
befoir that chois of Cheualrie:

## The second

The small mistine withoutin circumstance,  
Deliverit thame, law kneilling on his kne.

And so thap reid the small mistine anone.  
And sune begouth the sentence to expone.  
Ane said of thame quhill was maist Ancient.  
Brether, this case concernis vs Ilkone.  
Fra that thap knew that he was Venus sone  
All thir atanis thap grew in marilent:  
Sapand, quod knaif, thow was our negliget  
Of Quene Venus sic langage to propone:  
Thou seruis weill on Rakkis to be rent.

Ane vther sune quhill was ane crabbit squer  
Kest down his browis quhair he sat in his chyre  
On Desperance, sapand, fals Remigate,  
Quhat canstie che be sa perit for to deliye  
Fra Venus Court, or thairfra for to gyre:  
Or in that case quha the authorizate  
Tratour I sall thy corps Inarcerate.  
And be thy banis banis bodie, bowk, and lyre:  
Thow seruis quick to be excoziate.

Quhen Desperance thir wordis outrageous  
Hard said to him, he was sa dolorous,  
All for fraintes he fell in ertalie:  
Unhill the laif of thap Chistannes Cheualrons  
Raist him agane, schawing thame ge arious  
Sapand, he suld not thair thoill villanie,  
It was na laude, nor 3ib thuranie,  
On sic ane wicht to schaw thame villanous,  
Nor to make sic ane wicht welkin.

Yit nottheles for the greit contempnioun  
To Venus done be his detraction;  
We will him schaw sum thingis terribill  
Him for to fle fra sic Inferioun;  
That he nor nane of his conditioun,  
Of Venus speik sic wordis horribill  
Sa thay him rait on ground quhair he lay fl  
Sayand, curst knaif thow sall haif afflictioun  
As thow did serue, rise, and resait thy bill.

So by he rais into one stakker and stait,  
As he had bene fra wio examinat.  
Alkand pame grace, trimblad for feir did quair  
Sum said he seruit for to be cruciat,  
That he might be exempill scelerat  
Till all vtheris that siclik crimes wald mak  
Sum said, he seruit for to hing on ane stik.  
Sum said, he seruit be quik confodiart  
O, rokit quik, and all for Venus saik.

Bot we will not with sic ane Introuer,  
Flane bellief lawcht on the it war weil set.  
Richt swa thy bill and thy narratioun lavis,  
And likit we to do to the our det.  
Fra top to ta thy bodie wald be bet,  
Till thow did neuer guide in all thy davis.  
Wald thow filther and prosper in thy wais,  
In all quide haist thow hence the fra this zet,  
And seek anone to the ten Sibilla's.

At forsuich Propheetisses ilkane  
Iame thow pas, and sadlie mak thy want.

## The second

And the water but feimethes chame schaw,  
 And swa belittie his leif at thame hes tane,  
 Murdred in hart with mony gresslie greane,  
 His veyage tunk, quhair he na gair did knaw,  
 Throw wilderness, quhair he na luring saw:  
 Throw mos and myre and mony hie montane  
 Till he come to mont Caucasus of snaw.

On hie montane is most heich in Scythia:  
 Into the east tend and fra India,  
 Onto the north, and all circundare  
 With snaw is fell (as Albertus dois sap)  
 Upon that hill na night is lene nor day,  
 Except four houreis the sone is obscurate,  
 Thair Desperance on force all fatigates:  
 He fell him down, na ferder he might gae  
 The mont with snaw was all sa condemat.

And swa he baid throw hap and destorie,  
 Upon that hill baich hiddeous was and hie,  
 Him to refresche, quhilk was all fapne begone,  
 And to haif had thair sumer tranquillie,  
 Efter trawell his mind to mollifie,  
 Thair did he rest upon ane werbill ston,  
 Richt sad in hie inakant ane werie mon:  
 Till Morpheus that caell subrell and sle,  
 All his five wittis fra him hes restitane.

Thair sleipit he within ane littill stound  
 Upon that mont, quhair he lay on the ground  
 Ane Ladye gent approchit quhair he lay  
 Quha in bountie and bewtie did abound



Richt favorabill of fallow, and sacconded is  
 To Desperante thir wordis couth scho sayd  
 O wofull wichte I repent in veray  
 That thou art thus with faintnes all confoid:  
 Walk the soue and pas on thy Iouray

My sister being to name is callit Spes:  
 To the me send and to schaw the this case.  
 Scho had the tok ane hart mair masculyne  
 It is the will of all the greit goddis  
 Thow purreist be for thy wilfull trewas  
 To Venus done and thairfor to thoill paine.  
 Bot zit thap will remend all thy rowme  
 Howbeit ane time thow think it heuines  
 Thow sall our put: this scho bad me despyne

Bot thow sall haif greit labour and travaill  
 And on thy part thow sall haif few variall  
 Zit sullie not for thow will get reschew  
 Thocht Venus will richt scharpie the assaill.  
 Dour not thairfor for nothing sall the pill  
 Thocht Whammis as gan the will argu  
 Herfor be blith thir wordis sall the trewa  
 Arthemisia my name is naturall  
 After as thow not ellis gude friend com  
 Thow woldis scho said richt sone him greet  
 about bot scho was gone hir gait.

He knew it was sum uncouth pishou.  
 was not how it was nammar:  
 and nophir could well dourlgait  
 so it was all gail bot derlioun.

Zit he on knis of his ane petition,  
 At the grait GOD, his dreame for to debate  
 With this ilk wordis begouth his Orison  
 : G O D of G O D d i s a s t h o w a r t G O D a b u s e

O G O D of G O D d i s a s t h o w a r t G O D a b u s e  
 Quhy sufferis thou ane creature mortall,  
 For none befall to thee in this world,  
 As I daniel be but heit dois bewail:  
 Help thou this man of this pane corporall  
 For I not man suffer this fellon fere,  
 Venus that wente the seche beas me to deid.

I pray the G O D of thy benignitie:  
 As thou art God and guidis the ballance:  
 Summe guide forisort thou wald provide for me,  
 And me deniid of this curst cummerance.  
 This gouerne me to him guide solennance:  
 For my wantre I wald thou saw reuend.  
 Venus that wente the seche beas me to deid.

Als I the pray the for me deir on Rude,  
 (Confidde and I am ane wairle wiche)  
 That thou wald turne my deir into a guide  
 Quhylk thou in my ship apperit in my liche.  
 For when I Rude, I shall be thy wiche,  
 To misif this wone into ane vcher seid.  
 Venus that wente the seche beas me to deid.

In this quare I be upon this hie  
 To heir the call thy viche thou wald  
 Willsum of way and wair not quare  
 Be to conuoy to god puerbis and fine

And not suffer that I may trauell tyme.  
Out of this place to gude ludgeing me leid.  
Venus that wraiche scho heris me to deid.

*And Hills Oracionis*

**A**ND so he rais and on his benage past.  
Fameist for fide and rich thar he repast.  
Till he come till ane Malice prelurem.  
All circundat with the quhite Alabast.  
Quhais Portis was closit richt surelie and fast  
With lok and band, and diuers Instrumēt.  
To haue entres thair was few men frequent.  
Bot with fair wordis he enterit at the last.  
Quhair of he was hplast and weil content.

To seek thir ten Sibyllis he gane.  
Bot of thame wit nor knowledge gat he name.  
Quhill at the last vnto ane Dolterne zet  
He come beloue, and thair enterit allane,  
About the thrid hour Pomeridiane.  
And thair come to ane Closter weil ourfret  
With all kin flouris, that in eird was to get.  
Triangill maid, with craftie wark sareane;  
Quhairin was all thir ten Sibyllis set.

In thairk Dane sed ap togidder thir,  
Wit seik in thairiend and dilligēce  
And secretis of the thre maner  
Of the vsing of Rites and other Prophecies  
All in ane bott set thair Felicitie  
Futur thingis and Predestinatioun  
The thir was thair minist occupation  
A full thir lanch to wits of opardis quē

## The secund

Culd few thair of mak Interpretatioun.

The first was callit Sibilla Persica.

The nixt to name was callit Libica.

Delphica thrid: thir thre sat in ane Pane.

The fourt to name was callit Cumea.

And sine the fift scho hecht Erithrea.

Samea sett: thir thre sat nixt agane.

The seuin callit Hellespontia Troiane.

The aucht to name was callit Phrygia.

Tiburtina the nint was for certane.

Cūmana tent and Maistres to thame all:

Into the middis set in hir fait claustrall.

Of propherie scho did write buikis nine,

In maid meter and beits Rethorickall:

Quhill scho presentit to Juge Imperiall,

That time callit the Empriour Tarquin e:

For quhill scho askit twelf score of Phillippis

He thocht the price was our substantiall (sine.

He lewch, and wald not to hir will Incline.

Incontinent in presence of the King,

Thre of the buikis in the fair scho did sing.

At him agane als mecht scho did Ingume,

Of he wald gif for the for the same thing.

And he said wald he be the for the same thing.

Of the same buikis: combest thame in his

Hir greit constance than the King did adorne.

The last thre buikis: he took in his kepny

And gif the for necht scho did first de

Quhill buikis in Rome was heve right

(trauly

Be fiftene men best of the haill cietie,  
 Ordanit thairto be all the haill counsall,  
 In time of weir or of mortalitie;  
 When thair appeirit ony aduersitie,  
 Greit tribulance, or famine accidentail.  
 Thir buikis was red sic times in speciall,  
 For of all dowtris thap wald thame certifie,  
 Quhiddir thap wald haif troubill, or preuail.

Than Desperance deliuerit his missine  
 Vnto thir ten, so sweit and scientie.  
 Kneling full law, as weil him culd esteir.  
 Sine to counsall thap passit all belieue.  
 Considerit weil the sentence was pensue:  
 All in ane vose thap said to him youngeir:  
 Vit nor wisdom in zow dois not appeir.  
 And for sentence we gif diffinitie:  
 For your self, support ze get nane heir.

For quhy ze haif ane greit fals perpetrat,  
 With corrupt chocht, and mind Immoderat,  
 To Quene Venus, and hir Ladvie so schene,  
 As in this bill it is intitulat.  
 And fra hir Court we ar not deprivat.  
 Quhairfor on force ze man fra us abstene.  
 And Ladvie most secret and serene:  
 Curresie ze wald me wis sum gair,  
 For ze beleue I may kindnes obtene.

For said gudde schir surelie we knaw richt few  
 repart will tak, to help zow, or reskew  
 In case into Venus contrair.

## The second

Bot wald ze to the thre fatales persew;  
 Quhair pat thair dwell & ze thair Masiou kneis  
 Perauenture thair wald zow leis of cair,  
 And pair zow him part of zour greit dispair.  
 He said: Laddis, God zow forzeild adew:  
 Bruik I my hofe, in fairh I salberhair,

This he thame left, and forder can proceide  
 Richt stomakat in hart an haiffand dreid:  
 Be mony way barth will and antierous;  
 With beidis in hand eroland & sapand creid:  
 Daglit in weit riche claggir was his weid,  
 In stormes fell and wedder contagious,  
 In frost and thaild, and blastis busteous,  
 Quhill at the last he restit in ane meid,  
 Quhair odour was abundant precious;

And was ourgrowin with all kin kind of flour  
 Richt michtie spice it was of greit valour.  
 He sat and quhill with and sad courtesance,  
 Quillet he was with frawell and daisy bonny  
 Bot of phebus the pleisittre splendour;  
 Refreschit him fra pairt of displeisance;  
 Quhill at the last he blent about of chance;  
 And sa on caise he faw and proper court;  
 Quhair thir the latteris bis sit in ballance;

He approacht in haist on to that halde  
 All for to se the falloun, and behald  
 That proper place to weill edificate;  
 Wallit double about for the weddes and sa  
 Chair was na force of man nycht gar it



[illegible]

Sic ogytten den dero luffe it wyl dorste: **1077**  
 Sa is die dinc, and thynge en dachle: **1078**  
 And ogytten den dero luffe it wyl dorste: **1079**  
 Sancte spiritus thou art my comfort: **1080**  
 Into this world what is my fate all chance? **1081**  
 Enghelbergit thou art my comfort: **1082**  
 In this world to apper with variance: **1083**  
 And I alle bet adewicht of ignorance: **1084**  
 To have good comfort had, I am not ill need: **1085**  
 Elpm yolleche (thou) O. G. O. D. (thou) **1086**  
 I byt my neck, and thou shalt me mischance: **1087**  
 To elpm yolleche O. G. O. D. I will persevere: **1088**  
 Thou shalt me mischance: **1089**  
 Thou shalt me mischance: **1090**  
 Betraucht with sturt, and durst not enter there, **1091**  
 My mischance, wyl I not what to have done: **1092**  
 And for comfort he was a sad and faire: **1093**  
 Before his Enghelberg his example: **1094**  
 To be ficher, of ellyse fall right soon: **1095**  
 For anesquall spack he lye by his hart alone: **1096**  
 I have (quod he) put by la grettingen: **1097**  
 And fall I fall: **1098**  
 Then he but said into their face did go: **1099**  
 His small mistine belpue he gaif him fro: **1100**  
 But the thyl: knettling done to the end: **1101**  
 Onhilk too co. Macha the ficher alle: **1102**  
 Lachessart and spierster thilmo: **1103**  
 Atropoethidrit thre for well and end: **1104**  
 To Alkian genis in world his fate all woe: **1105**  
 Quiddone it be thilmo to apper: **1106**  
 None leuand spiritis, nor farange or effert: **1107**

Thap rebbit his bill with consaunt the sene,  
And thochricht weil that he had done offence  
Bad elym the theid stand to his defence  
Gif he was elene, chair schaw his innocence  
To elym past he with all beneuolence  
Skane was he vp quhen at theurd was berit  
He laikid spreit him self co for this  
(Quod thap) this is ane mater of conscience,

Thap wickid wicht oip aduersitie in him  
And did up him vane mad and mad  
This theid eachm he bot be na kin wife  
Sa full he is repleit of cowardise  
Bot we will gif to him his weid fatall  
Atropos said he fall thole one allise  
And of Venus he wald get greie dispise  
Lachesis said thow sal be hir v assall  
And beseit him thow fall stand in barrall  
Then quod Clotho, he fall byuk Benefice  
Of Venus Couer and nathing sell him all

Thap thap coukide all the which ane confes  
Bot he thall be his own experient  
For thow the fall he was in frensie  
Zit by herais richt heit and dolent  
His dill chair gif to him Incontinent  
Bad him panghure and seik vber supple  
or his desair help chair nane get wald be  
Thap had geuin ane sentence competent,  
Ane wold be for frid or fauour might be

Thap had geuin ane sentence competent,  
Ane wold be for frid or fauour might be  
Thap had geuin ane sentence competent,  
Ane wold be for frid or fauour might be

Thap bad ham pas with all belodit  
 To the spot quill the atiner sat heifra  
 The first of the ane channid aglow inugh dact  
 The term the herob name Baphin dact  
 Palithia the uplo raut howlier of Day migh o  
 With that mocht his name flout be of mied  
 Perchance of thane chow will get him supplie.

He tuik gud stithat the wite tiffaris aham  
 Richt sad in hart, and Venus ay did ban,  
 Folpate dypit and hale metatobied  
 Than come he to the reiderich goichelit ran  
 In ane small barrthe fere ome heftian  
 Bot I knew not his ho payit franchooz fiegona  
 Bot as I thed, fupere fupitab was her  
 Thairfor fite the burgh of dymman  
 He come quidw that the grates farrall che

I was palise well wecht with all engins  
 With quhat kin wark I can not weill diffine,  
 Of gnt wand gold thap fte dlm ane chp  
 Circundat all with thairle Chiballin  
 And vthers dant quhik pindus war a fite  
 Ilk ane in hand ane reill quhik did not pte  
 To reill thair hankis fofinib of geid gold wip  
 Fra the dms fays to the thour wip  
 Ap gabberand geate allman fte of fup

Thap Venus all was maid of fuit bar  
 Weill fouer fet with diuers chiftall ftane  
 On the fite thil was kornit all dact  
 And on the fite was kornit all dact

With terror of the blisshes ap to remane;  
 On the thrid reith of life the Longitude,  
 I saw heraiting I weill vnderstond,  
 Thir thre giftis thir graces gait in plane,  
 Quharthair stricke toucht weill with mansue-

Of thair cleishng or Ornament to tell;  
 Ane thousand times my wit it dois excell:  
 Sa wonder eiche ar was and curious,  
 Heirfoir thairwith I will not Interuell.  
 I knew most lik chap war to ane Angell;  
 Be apperance als bricht as fair Phebus:  
 Of fastoun fair; saound; and fauorous.  
 Anod Desperance, saith I feill be my sell,  
 Heir last I gyrd yn guerdoun gracions.

Inward he come law Aneland on his kne:  
 His small mistane belueric to thame thre;  
 Lamentable sair with ane heuie regrait;  
 Askand at thame for laif and cherite;  
 Thair wald had mak similit; help, or supplie;  
 Of his sorow in siml part kiffocart;  
 Of gude downfall he was richt desolate;  
 Sa sair he was vert with aduersite:  
 He was doct dour without chap maid beparit.

Thir Ladies hard his sair lamentatioun;  
 Thair red the vail and saw the narratioun;  
 Richt discontent thair was in fill ane part;  
 Yae be had pur sa greit blasphematioun;  
 Of the vices be corruptioun.  
 I said forswyth thair culd be na kin ar-

## The second

Amang thame all, hir Court call for conuert;   
 Be no Ingine nor Imaginations;   
 Bot tak his chance, & thair blak was his hart;

With austreir voce he cryit loud and his quene   
 O Lazeis sweet of me puir haif pietie;

Ans drop of grace, sen graces is your name;   
 Ze wald wouchsaif of your benygutie, most ane

For to distill, and let fall heir on me, myght ane   
 Sen I zow the sa far hes socht fra thame; ching

Ze suffer meritor for to retorne with schame;   
 Bot me suppoist in this necessitie;

O ellis for ay mairthieleslie I quierlame;   
 Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane

Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane   
 And richt laith was for to displeis Venus.

Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane   
 Becaus we se zow drest sa dolorous;

Our guid counsall ze se fall haif of us;   
 Sa with wisdom quierlie ze it vse;

Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane   
 Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane

Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane   
 Ouhill hecht, Dettis, haich wys and vertuous;   
 We waif scho will zour mater not refuse;

Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane   
 Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane

Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane   
 All Venus Court scho haldis at disdane;   
 Scho and Venus can neuer weil agree;

Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane   
 Howbeit thair be contempozance;   
 Venus hir work is blis beneuolent;

Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane   
 And Yfettis work is ge of virginite;   
 Fulfillit with faith, and eik sacunditie;

Thair hard his playne it was so pietous ane   
 Greis diuinitie ar oft bequie thame ruanne



And as we traist, sendill at brute.

Quod he Ladeis, on kneis a thousand kis  
I thank you all of your counsell sa wis  
Eit I Imploir with pierie and kindnes  
And plesse you sum geve me to deans  
That be the way I may eschew dyspris  
Till I cum to that merciefull Dailies  
Some call thay hoip, thair seruand as I ges,  
Send hir with him at that time in service,  
Quhill he come to Dame Vesta the Goddes.

So hoip and he allone com furth the way.  
Quod he, sister of one thing I zow pray:  
Quhat is your office with zome Ladeis gent?  
Aite messinger said seho, into verray  
Thair crandis gais, baith night and als be day  
Quhom so thoe thay thair giftis will present,  
I schaw thair mind as thay bid and entent:  
And gifis confort to all men as in fray,  
As thay command be thair aduilement.

My a twin sister sumtime I send the till,  
Arthemelia, quhen thow lay on the hill  
Of Caucasus, dierie and mo begone.  
Quhen thow culd not be thing, bot yair lap still  
And knew not quhader for to gag richt or will  
Quhen thow slepit upon the Herbill ston,  
Thow sa sone now geuin obliuion?  
adame (quod he) I do me in your will:  
of treth that ze to me propone.

And thankis zow of your greit gentilnes

## The second

That ze me schew quhen I was in distress  
 Beleskand zow ze wald me zit supple:  
 Sen ze on me before kynde sic kindnes, con  
 Now help to put my hart fra heuines:  
 That I faile not the feruour of Venus Couer,  
 Of Venus Couer, nor of hir rumpansidly out  
 (Quod scho) heit this with Vesta all exprest  
 Thy will, and wo: as scho willosa will be.

Bot I sall do all that I can deman,  
 To put thy mater to ane sickewap, and ligid  
 Be word and deid, as thow sall se and heir.  
 Bot I beleue that this Ladie Vesta, non  
 Scho will the help, and guid thy mater sayn  
 Thow sall not neid of thy seruounes feir  
 And of the Keill Euphrosine, this bris, and  
 Ane threid of gold to the I sall forga, and  
 Enhairen is kernet blyghes, and gude cheir.

He said, Ladie, of quhat condicion  
 Is Dame Vesta, o: quhat fruitoun, quhat  
 I pray zow schaw, and zowr gude will sa be  
 Scho said Vesta is full of discreoun,  
 Halband Venus ever in abushoun,  
 And als is callit Goddess of Chaistie,  
 In quhat Tempill as let virginis lare,  
 Ever keepand ane fye fea vnto the  
 In signe of pure and clene virginite.

And gif this fye happinis  
 The Archebisshop of hir Tempill and pla  
 Dois muntis thame richt austerly and sa

O! gif ony happynis ane rakles race,  
 As becompe to that falc is na grace,  
 Bot erdis quik, to the last examplair,  
 Chairfow Venus scho hes an in contrair,  
 And be this way within ane still spair,  
 I trust thouw fall eschayp of all danger.

In till hir Court (quod he) is thair na ma,  
 Bot sex Laddis how is scho seruit ma?  
 Scho said, few ma couertis hir companie,  
 For Laddis had rather be Destais fa,  
 Nor crab Venus, or zit hir Court forga:  
 For wantones and welch of Venerie,  
 In Venus Court thair is an thousandis thre,  
 Aganis ane that dwellis with Destais:  
 Sic hap thay haif with hir to multiplie.

(Quod he) Madame I pray zow to me tell  
 Of the Laddis that with Destais dois dwell:  
 On what is the Names, or we forder proceed?  
 Scho said the first Ladie of hir counsaill:  
 Is Puritie of all herren the well,  
 Thair is a Deasire, the thridis callis Dyeid:  
 Abstynence fourt (gif I can richt thane reid)  
 Chaustitie fyft dois till Venus rebell:  
 Drestoun saxe, ane honest, Dymph at neid.

He thankit hir as weil him could effair,  
 Of hir talking and of hir mery cheer:  
 Gif thair can come to the plesand Dalies,  
 And thair Destais sat in hir Circuleir,  
 Thus plesid Dams as he thocht had na peir.

## The second

Bot gif it had bene eirdlie Paradise.  
With stark draw brig weil forcit with fortalice,  
That wit nor strength of na man sould cum neir,  
Thame to perward with violence, or vice.

Bot the swer smell, and the suauie odour  
Was seminare about that blisfull tour,  
Sa weill sawit, and vniificatiue,  
Nicht haue ransomit ane King, or Emprour.  
The palice his it kest sic resplendour,  
With strengthis stark, and turrets defensiu.  
Quhen thap did to that Rosall port arrive:  
On the walheid was grettest Gararicour,  
Danie Chausiere, in armis most actiue.

Expand on hir, ga far about the wall:  
Or in all haist, ze say how thap zow call.  
Desperance said, I am ane uncouth knicht,  
Cumi fra far landis, and erandis hes speciall  
To Dame Vesta, and hir court virginall  
Wald haif Angres at zow Rumpis, & I knicht  
Fo: I am put to wantest and wnicht.  
Wald god ze knew my greit labouris penall.  
Go hine (quod scho) thow cius not hear pis nicht

(Quod he) Madame vntis writtingis I h  
Quhilk your maistres and plesit sould resau  
Quhom ten (said scho) fra sent leges wald  
And fra the vnneschusis most suau:  
The noblis nine, richt greuous men ane  
The ten Sibillis, and the fatallis profest  
The graces thre on ground ipost gudhest

(Quod scho) I trow thow be sum kakerit knaif  
Cum fra Venus, with fraud vs to molest.

Thairfor pas hie, thow gettis not heir In  
I ken the weill, ga do thy business (gess  
Remane thow lang dowries thow sall repent.  
Allace said he to hoip now speik Baistres,  
Vnto zome Rumph, that we may haif entres:  
Caus hir to be in speiche thair patient.  
Schaw hir that ze your self is heir present.  
G O D forbid that hir Quene war sa reuthles,  
As scho, than all war tint that by did went.

Chan Ladie Hoip did cry on Chaistitie:  
Said sister deir oppin zour port to me.  
(Quod Chaistitie) quha is that that nowt repis?  
It is I hoip, cum fra the graces thre:  
And I haue brocht aie in my companie,  
And to Vesta his erand maist part ipis  
Chan Chaistitie or scho wald thair admiss.  
Portis & draw briggis, that lockie was richle fle  
Scho did unlok, and eik thair couth appris.

Chan for to se, and to behald that mance,  
In mappamond the mark is not peregrance.  
tak on me that Peter Thoms quier  
not forche quier with pleasure  
all that glaze with dunt gold did glance,  
unferat with Chymall, and Sappheir,  
rubie speckis and diamont most deir,  
usleis drest with be daliance:  
this man I said it had no peer.

# The second

And so belive in com that Ladie gent.  
(Quod Chastitie) sister in Mercant  
I did not know, this was ze at our port.  
And sen so is, your self is here present.  
That ze be welcum for much is my thank.  
And you durst into all biggess fort.  
With all pleasures good service, and comfort.  
Bot well ze know, that is na men frentend  
To enter heir, that place is suband more.

Then Ladie how said to dame Chastitie  
This man I tak in on my honestie.  
For Dame Vesta will wiche safe he be heir.  
And als I haif enu fra the graces here.  
Que fire Conduct to suffice him and me.  
That be the way na stranger is sould vs deir.  
Chairteir sister of this man tak na feir  
Pas in scho said as ze will sa lalbe.  
For well I wist ze com not vs to deir.

Then so befall that Sampson of Surcou  
As chap war let sa well into o'bour.  
Sa well besene and als sa virgin lik.  
Chairteir sister of this man tak na feir  
Keipand chapie an into herre arbour.  
Or ellis beir in dumber. Chairteir sister  
Chairteir sister of this man tak na feir  
Of gods and ilk it had in replember  
That to my sight it was atmain more.

Sine Ladie had scho said in com  
Till that scho come to Dame Vesta



Did thair present with all credence hir squire,  
He kneeling law with greit benivolence:  
Kaudering Vesta honour and reuerence  
With the mistiue thar laist did him imple.  
Quha send this bill at him scho did Inquire  
The seuin leges (he said) of sapience  
Did out that bill, sen zeto speir despir.

Done scho it red, and consanit the text.  
I traist (quod scho) that Venus hes the vert:  
For be this writ the same I do persait.  
He said (Madame) richt sair scho hes me flect:  
And to hir Court siclik I am annert  
Wnder all paine and refuge naie I haif,  
Withouit your geace with sū salue wald me saif.  
Scho tuik him vp: and thypis scho him amplex  
Sayand, quhat help I can thow sall not craif.

For ay the mair that thow anger Venus,  
And all hir Court sa wantoun and vicious:  
Suithlie to me thow art mair acceptabill:  
The mair welcum Forund and eik Forous.  
Thy Actis pensie the far mair precious,  
And to my Court the mair agreabill.  
Quhat is the tane scho haldis the recreabill  
Madame (said he) few actis Inuiurious.  
I perpetrate, forswich this is na sabill.

Scho dois allege Madame, and not faulles;  
Wordis of Inuies I said in rekleles;  
hat scho and all hir Court was richt horne;  
Wendit of gude, capleit with bitterness.

# The second

Bandowit with baill, and full of brutallnes;  
With daunters fales and wordis Autoritie,  
On hill to Venus was all tald on belines;  
In murther at me schoold Inces: with this  
Hew now Madalene to you: I do me Schrieve.

And I haif bene for to fang sum defence,  
First at the seven seages of Sapience,  
For to haif thair counsaill and doctrines,  
On hill to Venus was all tald on belines;  
And had me pak with all expedience;  
On hill to Venus was all tald on belines;  
Thair gat I not, but had me sone pas hinc,  
Vnto the nine Nobillis of excellence,  
On hill to Venus was all tald on belines;  
On hill to Venus was all tald on belines;

Thay bad me pas without in residence,  
Vnto the ten Sibilla's of science,  
Fair wordis thair I gat of small effect,  
Some thair me bad into all haif me heuce,  
To the three fatalis of experience,  
And thair I come and na euill did I speck,  
Thay bad me chine of that I tusk na reck,  
And so beline throu my own neslowne,  
I stande thrid, alwayst had I haken my pak,

And sa I gat nocht of thir fatalis;  
Bot bad me pas, stand to my destenie,  
And luk for com into singrether places;  
Thay wald not tak on thair saudactie,  
For thir thir Venusiferbritie;  
Thay bad me pas to pe thir Simphis of grace.

Swyth

Swyith hant I romme & shew pamer amoure  
 Thap said forswyth thap cild me not supple.  
 And to woth thaine I carrie bot schollipart  
 And now I had ame to zow moste grete iust  
 Say on the ground: and I moste dolorous leue  
 Wicht in this world. I becom dampfide: I  
 Faint, fatigat with reuellet & turbillous: I  
 Ourteously shawd, and blasse buscons: I  
 With sorow flane: Iod got your grace supple  
 (And schen be blipch: and I fall wistand rish  
 All thy Action in presence of Venus  
 I fall obaie and ask it upon me: and I

Gif he was braid pat nedis nor to spreit  
 Thine hant and Ius hant: Ius becom aneur: and I  
 Be thakis thap: and Ius becom aneur: and I  
 Than said Dame hant with a fial linc: and I  
 Adew guid: Ius: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius  
 He said: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius  
 Ius: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius  
 With cordiall linc: as it can best effeir.

So dill gode night: with forage: and Ius: and Ius

And sa Dame hant is departit Anone,  
 And to the the gures: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius  
 Than said: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius  
 Sen that this squire is happinut Venus fone:  
 And heis hant: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius  
 Before him: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius  
 And heis defend: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius  
 That Venus be: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius: and Ius

## The second

**Dr. Rhamnusia** in hir said Tribunal.

**This Vestal Court** quhilk apwas traist & treis  
Said in ane voce, this knicht we will reskew,  
With all power and prepotent puillance;  
Howbeit we be in number ferlie few.  
In Just quarrell we sey ar ewin anew:  
Sine ze haifand of vs the souenance,  
With hand we may not mak hir resistance;  
Bot with our tounge we sall hir sa argew:  
Wertraist this man sall kep na skaith perchace.

This thap conclud all ser with ane consent,  
Of thair answer Dame Vesta was content.  
And so belive best thame to keep the day;  
Thair prond palphrais was geathit Incōtinct,  
In glaisand geir and best aballement;  
At ilk briddill ane proper Alakap,  
Weill preparat into ane riche array;  
To Venus Court without Impediment,  
With Desperance thap cumall on away.

## The Thrid Buke.

**THE** Day become with all expedience,  
**Rhamnusia** sat as Judge full of iudience,  
Creat members of Contebairth man & les  
As is Sutor, to gif finall sentence,

Eng.

Euhilk was callit to Name Malevolence.  
 The Justice Clerk, was callit Fremitines.  
 Four schach sergeants the Court for to adme  
 Euhais Names hecht rigour and Impacience,  
 The chyd, and ferdent will, and unkindnes.

And so beline the Court was confirmat.  
 Suris was talloilk mid in that estate.  
 Theilic one schach, and one expedient.  
 Luissum Ladeis, of language Laureat.  
 Baich ald and young right weil Horigerat,  
 That in sic Actis had maist expertur,  
 With his Jugine, and rik correspondit  
 To the mater was to be fulminat.

Euhais Names ar in ordour in sequent.

AND so the first was, thellic Dione,  
 Venus was callit as this was the first.

Deidamia and also the princely Dido,  
 Theproude Dage, and the fair he was in  
 Seruit hron plait put he had in the  
 The Proude and the fair eik Sappho  
 Ocaula quillit spout was to Nois,  
 Euhom he did sla in his crudeliter.

And so the second was thellic Luno.

Subtill Scylla quillit the fair Aurea  
 Fra his Father throw ficht scho depilar.  
 The Quene Phillis, and tuit to Demophoon,  
 And in ane tre scho was transfigurat,  
 when he on sep be storne was tribulat.

And the third was thellic Luno.

And the fourth was thellic Luno.

# The Third

Queene Mithras pona to Amphion, how digne  
 Dames the quills his happye violence  
 And Daidaloe and Dauidre foye said, and more  
 Thir was Biblis, and thir was Carmentis  
 Helene, Pirrha, and als the May Thilbe,  
 Quhill spile hir self for lust of Pyconis, and  
 Iocasta Queene the quhill in greis folow enue  
 Spousit hir sone after hir hang in adie, and  
 Deianira with ane fary bent mone  
 Brought Hercules quhill was in auterment,  
 Hippolyte, and als Pandon, that ane ill mone  
 That with hir foyes al men doing blisment

Orpheus with the Queene Eurydice, and  
 Alcmena als Mother to Hercules.  
 And Hecuba wofull of Troy the Queene  
 Thir Ladys all war chosin as foyes  
 On the assis of quhom the number is  
 Twentie and fow, quill they warred but mone  
 And I wone also for to gif sentence fow  
 For fauour or feid, contrait or to promise  
 Bot the Just was, that Justice might be lene.

Bot by all thir was more, and wha to fow  
 That come to heir the case, and wites be,  
 Augeria, Egiale, and Calpe,  
 Galanthie, Geronie, Gion worth, and  
 Inturna, Lara, Deria, Clemene,  
 Ops, Philyras, Ligeia, and Dione,  
 Naiades, and wha to fow, and more  
 Queene Alceste quhill for hir sone could die,  
 Origone, Pelopoea, and Hero,



Asteria, Cete, Adonia, and others;  
 Lampetusa, Luno, and Europa;  
 Mantor, Maia, and Halcione;  
 Tantalus, Tyas, and Hypermedusa;  
 Creusa, Daphne, and Herfias;  
 And Phœbe, and all mete richesse  
 Cloelia, and eik Penolope,

Cassiope, Erichon, and Rheas;  
 Amalthea, Cidippe, and Dirce;  
 Pasipha, Chelso, Semeles;  
 Cleopatra, Calisto, Eudney;  
 Lauinia, Taipera, Tomyris;  
 Lamperia, Rhedra, and Agane;  
 Ferona, Mira, Amrigone;  
 Leuthogor, and Crocates;  
 Antiopa, Ariadne, Bryseis,  
 Nicofara, Procris, and Pallace;  
 Nictimene, Argia, Thalamantis;

Thair was a feir dochteris all but  
 To mune, thair brother mald her  
 Ambrosia, Pasichea, Ebdora;  
 Sithe, Pitho, Phono, Coronis;  
 Als was present the fife Helides,  
 Dapau, dochteris and eik Eleetra;  
 Oenone, Omphale, Aurora;  
 Petronia, and the Hesperides;  
 Eurynome, and als Orichya;

Quene,  
 Thair was Gitanour, bingquile to Archure  
 With mone beir, Simphis fair and schene;  
 Deis of sport, baith ald and young not few,

# The Third

That in Scotland my self befor had sene,  
 Bot I will not schaw now quhome of I mene.  
 In dreid sum say that my sail is not trew,  
 Bot weill I wait that wat gallandis of glen,  
 And with Venus to the Court did comen,  
 Contrair Della Desperant to perwen.

Gif sum wald seik, or to desyre be schawin  
 Thir Nimphis Names, & quhair to fund pane  
 Luik Virgill weill into his Encydos: (knotwin  
 Als his Georgiks, and Bucolikis weill watwin  
 In transformatis Quid on thair bes blawin  
 Intill his buik of Metamorphoscos,  
 Theodolus baith in his text and gloss,  
 And De Remedio Amoris throw out schoss  
 Thair salbe fund, and mome mo than thos.

Al sua quha list to tak pane, or laboure  
 Out throw to reid the paliet of honour,  
 Maid be Gawine dowglas of Dunkell  
 De cholland and cholland cholland  
 Profounde Dot, and perfect Philosophour,  
 Into his davis abone all buir the bell  
 In sic practikis all utheris did preill,  
 Weill put in vers in gude still and dreill  
 Thir Nimphis nathes, pane be dils to wle th.

Thairfor schortlie lat us to purpor wend,  
 Hair sumarie we sall cume to the end  
 Of our mater, twichand our plantie pley,  
 Knicht Desperance, gif thow hes rais arrie  
 Vnto this case, and thy accioun defene.

For shame the Court from this small despous  
For his sake in which shall the few be  
Pray fast to G O D sum succour to the send.

Now wyte thy self, who is this Venus obeye  
Which is the Court and the Court is the criminal.  
With ane ryme scheyth set him on the Dannaill  
The rariand Rodhat was red into the end.  
Sapient, they are aduise of some mortall  
Aganis Venus as Quene Imperiall  
And all his Court perit he who did contend  
Euhome he scheyth not pat thyngs wil defen  
O quha dar tak thy part this day partiall,  
In all this Court, gif ane dar mak a hande

He said, I am, for Justice Clerk  
Into this Court, and he is my contrair  
I am the Court, and he is the contrair  
With patience let him be solitar  
That I may chuse him and forspite him  
O ma in newe aduise, I am the Court  
For I am the Court, and he is the contrair  
It was grantit: Vesta stuid at the bar  
He callit him the Court, and he is the contrair

With his Rodhat gangand at his bak,  
Dubid as the snail that creeps in slak  
Quod Desperance Madame pleit some grace  
This daye wald my mater indreke  
at I am the Court, he is the contrair  
He is the Court, and he is the contrair  
I know I am the Court, and he is the contrair

(Quoth she) be cheyful and macking sleep for  
Thow sall not ail, and I haue life and space

Ande Venus Interst in mactient argueth  
That Vesta tuik hir contrair la patene.

Sayand thow knochy Esperance to the same  
Sum aduocat expert and competent

To speik for the cheis at thyn aboli entent

(Quoth he) yow self I tak for me

To zow as the lawe hepe de fante

And gyltless be heche I saye de fante

And thus yow grace I to followe de fante

Quoth fremimes that Clock was to Justice

Of this dittay grant ze ocht, or denys

Vesta answerd with a cheyful sight

That the elementen shoill beir no preiudice

Reid it agane a newe pitha with aduys

For I tharof as yet am ignorant

And gif it be by collour of the lawe

To find the righte lawe I passe to the lawe

Howbeit of thame shall pite be shewd

And for to be the last pite shall be

To the ane part thap ar our favorabill

To the ane part thap ar our favorabill

Quoth she I gyltless be heche I saye

Of the lawe and the lawe de fante

Into the lawe and the lawe de fante

And of consence at the lawe de fante

For to elche the lawe de fante

And thus yow grace I to followe de fante

Quod Rhannusia ipse hunc was Juge deprece  
 Is the onpe wald hant leuac  
 Of the affeys, and vtheris in thair fride  
 Schyn wote in immogillie thinge ze rowait  
 And wold be the firste falks wanslow  
 Sa ze rith pmissupomethame sale of fide  
 Or onp rith wold be the of plede  
 The vther part gif thap fortificat  
 In your coler wold be the of reid all

Bot thair is pine man wanslow and vicious  
 Thair wold be the of quibill I desyre to see  
 Of the affeys, and vtheris in thair fride  
 That I can pmissupomethame rowait  
 Sa ze wold be the of reid all  
 Quod Rhannusia, tha pame thame fureh but  
 Be thair onp by ordour or guellous,  
 We sall thair of thair, & vtheris for thame get.

Chan. Wold be the of reid all  
 Thair wold be the of quibill I desyre to see  
 Of the affeys, and vtheris in thair fride  
 That I can pmissupomethame rowait  
 Sa ze wold be the of reid all  
 Quod Rhannusia, tha pame thame fureh but  
 Be thair onp by ordour or guellous,  
 We sall thair of thair, & vtheris for thame get.

desire to see  
 Of the affeys, and vtheris in thair fride  
 That I can pmissupomethame rowait  
 Sa ze wold be the of reid all  
 Quod Rhannusia, tha pame thame fureh but  
 Be thair onp by ordour or guellous,  
 We sall thair of thair, & vtheris for thame get.

And hys hime of all his gold and geins he doun  
 Dine with the sunne shalke in the night  
 Vnto the ship to go downe with their flight  
 Left his awin kins and folowin one the night  
 And slew his awin brother that was his kin  
 Becaus she had his father curit in sight  
 All this scho did for Venus saik but more

Als Daido perkeis she with her hande  
 For Venus saik betrap hir awin husband,  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.

The ninyph Progeny the hys she did of hys  
 Fra hir awin sone, in hir husbandis dispice,  
 Becaus she had one better than her  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.  
 Quoth she saik she was and put her in his face.

And well it was that she was like  
 That one of thame on the allpis suld be,  
 In myn opinion for I have had of her  
 She all thame that she had of her



Bot euer kest thair maist felicitie,  
To pleis Venus, as Ladie maist speciall.  
And sen thap all set ap thair mind, olhail  
To pleis Venus in my greit contrarie,  
I can not think that thap can be equall.

For quhy al thing thap did for Venus quene  
It was all done in my contrarie cleue  
To that effect, to do me hurt and pine  
Thairfor I think pat thap could not haif bene  
Put on allpis Justice to circumuene,  
In ony causis or Actioun of mine  
Or me to raius my Just quarrell to tyme  
As to Justice to zow Madame I mene,  
Put thame of hys, for I set thame all mine.

Than Venus said in mind half stomochat,  
Of the allpis name salbe alterat.  
As for the Koll, gif thap pleis, reid agane  
Thap said Vesta to Venus, weil I wait  
Ze aucht not be aith Judge and Adversat.  
For and sa be, it is wrang ze do plane.  
Thap said Venus with mind almaiit Insane,  
It salbe sa, as I haif Imperat.  
Thap said Vesta, Justice can not remane.

For gif sa be that richt ge be demp  
Her I protest befor all standis by,  
That it sall turne vs to na preiudice,  
Nor to tak hurt in this Court throu inup,  
Be zow hatrene and greit melancholies  
Was vnaquile to btheris done displice.

Witnes, Alcedon quhair the chaiter hat boeife  
 With his awin dogges quhair so him haill the  
 Comeritellie and hart chrow your fardieit out

Because the chaiter boeife hat in the quhair  
 Unwittandlie quhair that your Ladeis eleir  
 Nowe wiffis hat the chaiter with you all ane well  
 Siclike be the wiffis wiffis for the chaiter  
 The fers wiffis quhair the chaiter hat  
 And the chaiter hat the chaiter hat  
 All his kene wiffis hat the chaiter hat  
 In fleand foullis wiffis hat the chaiter hat  
 As at mairit hat the chaiter hat

The chaiter hat the chaiter hat  
 At your awin will diuers men transforme  
 And the chaiter hat the chaiter hat  
 Quhairfor we want the chaiter hat  
 Your wiffis hat the chaiter hat  
 Quhairfor we want the chaiter hat  
 And the chaiter hat the chaiter hat  
 Our cans wiffis hat the chaiter hat  
 For of the chaiter hat the chaiter hat

Thair wiffis hat the chaiter hat  
 With mind dement vneis scho miche sustene  
 The words hat the chaiter hat  
 Sayand, schair so the chaiter hat  
 To him my wiffis hat the chaiter hat  
 Nor wiffis hat the chaiter hat  
 Thairfor hat the chaiter hat  
 Be on the chaiter hat the chaiter hat

That Vesta said, Madames I ask her right

How much worth is this of this world's joy

The Hollis select on his tongue as fall here

Desperate knight, how art thou in the world

For stancher of a knight, hecht Esperance

Secundlie; for language right aufer and one

Thow didst bring to Esperance thy feir

Of Venus Quene into greit arrogancy

Sapand, scho is the rute of all mischance;

Countess of rill, and na vertew by neir.

And sa at schoot set hir at despaire

And in the selfe that point is despaire

This and suchlike in thy greit Tyrannie

Of this thow said, quhilk thow can not deny

Defend thy cause, and mak answer belue

Weill (quod Vesta) to the first answer I

That point is fals as is seu oppynlie

As so stancher the man is sit on lue

And neuer had, nor hes ane wound nocue

This vituperis gein in further lie

And in the selfe that point is despaire

To the vituperis of that duran shulke

All charhes sent of veritas

That fall in the world's argument

Pleasur of the same to her of

I fall to the same behind

Wanted the new, and in the old

Seir examples in the selfe evident

And sum of thame I fall now specific

Thy to the same as the correspondent

Thou said Venus with vult veretur

## The second

Say quhat ze will and keip zow wichin bound  
 Not pretendand to argune throw zour will:  
 Bot to resoun that zour Hermonie resound,  
 Or ellis the lak to zour self sail rebounde,  
 Faith said Vesta I grant richt weill that will,  
 And say I weht by resoun or by skill:  
 I stand content with zow to be confounde,  
 Sa that the same condition ze fulfill.

As to that point quhair he blasphemit Venus  
 It is not half sa cruell nor odious:  
 As ze it hald: and this my caus and quhp,  
 Howbeit scho be sumtime richt glorious:  
 Into hir self scho is richt venemous  
 Richt summerfume and full of Tmannie,  
 As in exampill scho the schaw sall,  
 Now quod Venus blaw furth zour boist bustle,  
 Say quhat ze pleis richt small I ser it by: (ous,

Quod Vesta in the threttiefst Cheptour  
 Of Genesis Ruben Inuereit furour  
 Of his father, and eik the malisoun,  
 Becaus he was sic ane Fornicator:  
 That with Bala his fatheris paramour,  
 He lay, quhilk was so geir abhousoun,  
 And als to G O D wite geiric soumpfoun,  
 Quhairfor Jacob said at his larter hour,  
 That Ruben was geiric caus of his passion.

(Ruben primogenitus meus & principum  
 doloris mei. GENESIS XLIX)

Chan said Venus now ze contrair zow self  
 Jacob ze say quhilk callit was Israell,

Ane Patriarch was, and ane halp man:  
He had Bala in Paramour ze fell,  
How durst he with siclike ane matter mell,  
Gif huse was sa abhominabill than.  
Schaw me the smyth of this now gif ze can:  
Scho said his wife was deid callit Rachel,  
Lyas sister and douchter to Laban.

Thocht sa had bene his wife had bene on live,  
The law licent, with power possessiue,  
At that time for to haif ane Concubine  
And that for raus diuers consideratiue.  
(Quod Venns) quha maid nar raus suspensiue?  
Quha had power sic Actis to decline?  
Than said Wetta, that did Scriptor deume  
Of the Euangell, and the law positue,  
It did suspend, and haldis as detestue.

Siclike we reid into the ij. Cheptour,  
In the third buik of kings be Scriptor,  
How Salamon throw lufe Inordinat,  
Howbeit he was of greit wilcome the flout,  
Abone all kingis that euer bure Steptour  
With lust of huf sic he was laquear,  
Gart him fra GOD all benedictioun translate,  
To fals Idolis, sa throw lufis fauour,  
Lang cotte fra GOD he was beguilear.

(Quod Venns) gif he was sa wile and lufing  
As ze haif said in ane Realme cull King  
To reule ane Realme I ges that lufy to be  
to purpos Inuermell of ane thing.

# The Ithrid

Gif luif be not bot lust and lamenting,  
 Quhair was all than his wildorne tell last,  
 Had it bene sin, or schame I say for me:  
 Sa wise ane man had not throw misgiding  
 Thus crabit G. O. D, nor fallin in sic folie.

Zis (said Vesta) of lufe the rampand rage,  
 The ardent lust, and the kendilland curage,  
 The naturall cours, and eik the savage blude,  
 Will caus ane man dekap into dotage,  
 Vnto the tyme that the lust be assuaged:  
 And takis no thocht to resoun, nor to gude,  
 Richt swa it was of Salomon to concluder:  
 He conuertit furth of that foull thirlage,  
 And fra that tyme leuit ap in sanctitude.

In the sextene Cheptour we reid richt swa  
 Of Iudicum, Sampson and Dalida  
 His Paramouris quhome he gaif sic credence,  
 That he hir schew quhairin his strengthis lay:  
 And thairfore all his hair scho tuk him fra:  
 Quhair schow all micht he must to make defence:  
 Quhen scho that saw he gude experience,  
 Scho him betraieit vnto his mortall faul:  
 And this he gat throu Iudas Insolent and fraul.

King Dauid als quhilk spak greet doop her  
 Throu Iudas lust fell in Adulterie,  
 With Bais wife, his awn knichtes spertane  
 Sine waitingis send to Joab quenele:  
 Grit lustenens of all his Seneiores,  
 Biddand him put Dore to the battell, my



In sic ane place: that he suld not p<sup>r</sup>euail:  
Bot to be slane in brount of the armie.  
And sa he was be chance and weird fatall.

So David heir committit sinnis twane:  
First Adulterie, sine homicidie agane.  
And all this come throw luif Inordinat,  
The xj. Cheptour of Regum will not lane,  
In the nire buik, for thair it standis plane.  
We haif siclike exempill reuelat,  
Of Iust Joseph, quha was Incarcerat,  
Be the fals mind of his Lordis wife but lane,  
Disitand him hir bed to violat,

Quhilk he denpit, sapand Madame ze knaw  
All that my Lord hes now haif I not aw  
Under my cure, saifand your awin persoun.  
How may I than sic charge lat on me saw?  
Considerand it is aganis the Law  
And to my Lord ane greit vilipensioun.  
I will consent to do sic abusidoun.  
Incontinent als sone as scho that saw,  
Scho hir bethocht on ane forthocht fellowin.

On the nire day the same scho did desyre.  
He said: I will aganis my Lord conspyre.  
And speciall in contrair his honour.  
For and I did I seruit to my hyre  
For to be brint into ane cruell fyre,  
In witnessing of ane brent Cratour.  
Scho seand this, scho cryt wiche greit clamour,  
Whis Cratour theif is cum into greit Ire,

# The Third

He to defoull allone within my boue.

And sa at schort, in handis sone tane was he,  
And presonit sair with Ierne bandis till ane tre,  
Bot in schort time he was quit of that tre,  
Quha pleisid mair of this storie to se,  
Luik Genesis the nine and threttie:  
I am begilit and thap find it not thair.  
Faith (quod Venus) heferit it weill and mair,  
That in sic neid wald not hir anis supple;  
Scho wairit hir luif euill on him I declair.

I think the lufe that cumis on will motiue,  
It is far mair till allow be sic fieu,  
As is gude luif of Paramour allone,  
But ony band or strenge attractiue;  
Bot with gude will, and mind most exaltine,  
Quhair folk ar bound to luif thank gif I nont;  
To luif at lenth quhill one of thame be gone,  
It is mair thank to haif lufe effectiue;  
As Chawceris wife luifit freit Thome Bakoun.

(Quod Delta) quhat causis pame fra lufe dekla,  
Bot schame and lak with pouertie and pine,  
And to the deid as Chawcer dois Indite;  
And euill daylie spokin of thame lantine;  
Na (said Venus) I speik not to that fine;  
Tuichand thair surt, thair sorrow nor paine sic  
Bot gif thap twa togidder had mair delite  
Into thair time, noethap be laud deame  
He lik dur war conmut and vntie;  
For thap the quhill at lik durakid vil

At thair compellie baith to bued and bed,  
 Fra that time furth, quhill deid thame twa de-  
 Riches, seiknes, neuer to gar thame sched. (part.  
 And swa by luif the Law garris thame be led.  
 Thus wapis man oftymes is maid Cowart:  
 He dar not to ane vther set his hart:  
 For hir at hame he is sa sair adzed,  
 Howbeit ane vther hail his hart Intwart.

That is na luif (quod Vesta) for this quhy:  
 It dois Inbring mair euill nor it puttis by.  
 Call ze it luif, or call ze it delite?  
 Gif siclik lufe cummis of your Lamenrie,  
 Your luif and lust heir planelie I deny  
 For it is all bot sunkin into lye.  
 And of that lufe diuers doctouris dois write  
 Heir crampillis, sayand to vs schoztlie:  
 The end thair of is dolour and despite.

Of this we reid, how Herod Antipas  
 His broderis wife he had Herodias:  
 And committit Adulterie with Incest.  
 Becaus Sanct Johne abhorrit sa greit trespas,  
 And it repretit, king Herod crabbit was:  
 Him for to slay greit subtell wapis he kest.  
 Till on ane day he maid ane solempne Feist:  
 In the menetime in come ane prettie Las,  
 Danland, and cled in maner guidliest.

in sport, and play, and dandling pleisit he king  
 He had hir ask thairfor quhae kind of thing  
 Scho wald desyre, he could it not deny.

## The Thrid

Howbeit it war that ane half of his ring.  
To hir mother scho past but tarping.  
To haif counsall, the quhilk scho gat in hip.  
Scho said nothing at your grace couait I.  
Bot Johnis heid intill ane disch to bring:  
Quhilk was grantit, and done richt suddaulie.

Of this slaughter he was caus efficient.  
With the vther twa sinnis precedent.  
This Sanct Mark sapis into his sert Cheptour  
And all this come throw foull lust of luferent.  
Quhairfor he deit with miserie dolent,  
And was deieft with schame fra all honour,  
Be the persute of the greit Emprour.  
And was denude of his kingdome and rent,  
As Scolastiek storp schawis in Scriptour.

In the threttene Chaptour of Daniell.  
Of this foull lust quhat is thair for to tell?  
Of twa Eldris, and als of Susanna:  
Caus scho denpit to fulfill thair counsell  
In Adulterie, thap fand ane way subtell.  
Hir to accuse befor ane Juge thap ga  
Sayand thap saw ane young man and nam  
With hir allone in ane zaird Intermell:  
To heir witnes to the same, heir we twa

And sa at scho, scho was condempnit.  
Throw the faller of thir twa Dreitis feid.  
Sa on the morne the day come of Jugement.  
Thair scho allone willsum of ane gilderid.  
Throw Goddis grace steert wy into the scid.

Quhilk neuer spak ane young adolefcent:  
 Sapand, I am of this deid Innocent.  
 Quhairthrow this woman in haist gat remeid.  
 And the same twa to deid was schamelie schene.

Then Venus said, thay seruit it and far mair,  
 Ane clene woman for to put in sic cair.  
 That lufe thay had comit all of falsitie:  
 It was na luf it was bot fenzeit fair.  
 For in sic luf is nother reull nor squair,  
 Bot blindit lufe corrupt with crueltie.  
 Mirt with malice, repleit with subteltrie:  
 And in that case peruert into dispair.  
 Then said Delta, Madame now we ager.

Da said Venus, to that I will consent:  
 I will not zit gif our my argument.  
 For all that I haif outhir hard or sene:  
 How be ze haif schawin furch ane small legene.  
 I do not know gif it be euident.  
 For sit stowis I cuir thame not ane prene.  
 And I dewt that euer sic hes bene.  
 Bot quhen ze pleis sic castis ze can Inuent,  
 Me to defraude with gyle, and circumuene.

Then said Delta, quhair that ze say that I  
 Can find sic castis to zow la haistellie,  
 Of myngine but ony euendence.  
 As to that point, I say to zow schoztellie,  
 That opinoun ze tak sinisterlie,  
 At to defend ze sall haif na defence.  
 For I haif said na thing in audience.

## The Thrid

Bot I haif schawin quhair it stādis chaptoullis  
Aganis the quhilk ze haif na resistance.

Ze knaw we reid in the diuine Scriptour  
Of iudicū in the tuentie Cheptour:  
Of ane woman for haistie stupzatioun:  
Four scoir thousandis of men that buir armour,  
Thyettene thousand ane hundreth in a stour,  
And als thre scoir, war slane but saluatioun.  
And all this fell be foull fornicatioun  
Of zour fals luif ze hald of sic valour:  
And is nocht bot anguilsche and dampnatioun.

We reid siclike of Dauidis Sone Amnon:  
Was slane be his brother Absalon:  
For the Incest committit with Thamar,  
Howbeit scho was ane Aiperle allone,  
And der sister vnto thame baith as one.  
That greit vengeance scho culd not quench  
Bot schamit hir self for than & euer mair.  
Tettio Regum this storie does propone,  
In the thyettene Cheptour it standis thair.

Of genesis in the four and thyettie  
Cheptour we reid greit furiositie  
Of slaughter maid be Levi and Simeon,  
Becaus Sichem the prince of that countrie,  
Had rest Dina thair sister fair and free  
And hir stupzat, quhairfor the greit bleioun  
First come on him and his pepill ilkone,  
His kin and freindis, and father but sicke  
Was put at schort till extermioun.



Als it is red in stoppis ancient,  
 Thocht it be not in ald nor new Testament.  
 How that Vergill that worthie wise doctour,  
 In latin tounge was ane most faculent;  
 Nane mair pregnant, facund, nor eminent,  
 To writ, or dyit, he was of Clerkis flour;  
 Throu your desait, and Inflammit ardour,  
 He was deiet be dast delprament:  
 Become your slaif to his greic dishonour.

Ouhair ze him hang ouir your wallis in a reill,  
 Howbeis efter he was reuengit weill.  
 (As the storie at man lenth dois beir).  
 Quid si like on kneis ze gart him kneill,  
 Gang on his handis, with ane heidill of steill.  
 In till his teich, with yther riding geir,  
 In lichelines as ze thocht best effeir;  
 And ze abone to ryid begouth to reill,  
 With bute and spur, sword, bukler, as bachleir.

Of your fals luf this is an the commend;  
 Reid Gower ouir, and Boec has to the end.  
 All Chronikles that ony man of reidis,  
 Ze sall not find a taill ane yther mend.  
 Bot to the werk it will ay contiscend;  
 With euill entent your luf burgeonis & hydis;  
 And euer mair sa furth it ay proceidis.  
 Ouhat sapis Chawcer al Christin men may luf  
 Your euil mind thair, and eik your cruell truf.

In generall and schoortlie to conclud;  
 In all your luf zit hard I neuer gude.

In all Scriptour that ever man of wrote:  
The popoulis dre thair of and turpitude  
was the maine cause in committing of Does flude:  
Euen all the world was neir depopulate:  
How many witen hes it effeminate:  
Of all honour it hes diuers denude:  
And als many of life exterminate.

Quhat thingis Quenis, Dukis, & Emperours  
Lordis, Ladeis, Barronis of greit honouris,  
Hes vnto deit throw lufis gouernance:  
Of all the wite reid the Interpretouris  
And of the world reid the Cosmographouris:  
Zour last bewair is vngenerous vngreace,  
Popoulis withspende, heretic and mitchance:  
We haif reall examplis of Aichthouris,  
That throw lufis liff deceptis in variance.

Whe thome I can ze schaw aneu, and ze  
Quhilk ze not hard, nor neuer ze ze knew.  
Quhat all ze luf is bot milt with mitchance,  
In the Testamentis baith the ald and the new:  
Aganis quhome ze can haif na relliew,  
In zeur debait, bot withfull deitouris,  
Fragill and fals full of unquidance:  
Quhatfor I wald that ze na man pteu  
This gentillman, so paine herit Desperance.

Quhat Venus said Madam Delsa se ze  
Hes said at lench, I pray ze now lat me:  
Quhair that ge say seir thome ze haif reue,  
In the Testamentis baith ald and new scriue.

I gif credence, I traist it may weill be  
 Zit sum thair is that ze haif forzet elene,  
 Or ellis I traist ze neuer thame saw with en,  
 The quhilk to zoow I sall part specific:  
 Chan lat Jugis gif sentence vs betwene.

Ouhair ze Infer all Inconuenientis,  
 Malice, defait, with diuers detrimentis,  
 Cupnis of luif (as ze haif said befoir)  
 Allegeand baith the ald and new Testamentis  
 Historis, Scriptouris, & vtheris lang legentis,  
 At zoow plesour traistand to get the glori,  
 I reid of one did vs far mair deoir.  
 Our life wplift thzow fernour and lufrentis,  
 Our ransoun pay, and vs to grace reston.

Of genesis in the auche and thertio  
 Chaptour is red, that Judas quhilk lurelie  
 Was Jacobis sone, and of the Trybis twell,  
 With Thamar lay in his focunditie,  
 Howbeit scho was to him in affinitie,  
 In doubill sort, as the Chaptour dois tell,  
 Into thair play hir wonke begouth to swell,  
 And buir twa sonnis, Zaram and Phares fre,  
 As Mathew sayis in his first Euangell.

Phares Elrom, and Elrom Aram bure,  
 And sine Aram Aminadab for sure,  
 Aminadab siclike he got Raallon,  
 Raallon Salmon one Robill Prince and pure,  
 Sicke Davud Raab the commony here,  
 (As Therome dois in the 23<sup>th</sup> bill propone)

## The Thrid

Howbeit diuers agane him dois argone.  
Salmon and Raab into thair liues curre,  
That gar Boos na ma bot him allone.

Than said Vesta, Madame thair I persait,  
Into ane part as my minde dois consait:  
Salmon come of the Tribe of Israell:  
Ane Nobill Prince, ane sage man, and ane geail  
Ane common hie that he to wife suld haif,  
He is not lik to be trew as ze tell,  
That ane prince wald with sic ane Internell.  
I traist Madame, zereid wraung, or ze raif.  
Than said Venus, reid Mathowis first Euagell.

Howbeit scho was sumtime richt Inconstant,  
Beest scho was in vertewis aboundant,  
Remedie all threid gaid mair and deid.  
Quhen Josue was in Thron Triumphant,  
He send his spys elect and elegant,  
To Jerico, to spy the land of breid:  
Quhen thair was stant dirst thair reit for freid  
Scho her bryd thair and was participand  
With Israell into thair wraung reid.

This and helike causie this Nobill Prince  
Haif hir to wife, and do hir reuerence.  
This ze saif kild Secundo Josue,  
As I haif said scho brie of excellence  
Boos the first, a man of geie prudence.  
Quhill gar the nix Boos of Britie:  
This gar the thrid, sa thair was Boos thre:  
This Boos gar on Ruth Scho with nience.

Quhill

Quhilk gat Iſai that cleipit is Jeſſe. *in the*

This Jeſſe begat Dauid that was king  
 Cholin be G. O. Dabone Iſraell to ring  
 The greit Propheet ſine Salomon gar be  
 On ane Ladie richt bewteous and bewing  
 Gentill, courtes, curious, and conding  
 Manſweit, ſuau, to name herche Verſaber  
 Quhilk was pe ſpous of vnuquhile knichte Drie  
 As ze proponit befor in your ſaying  
 All this hiſtome of ſenſualitie.

It is weill knawin that Verſabea lay  
 With king Dauid, as the ſcriptour dois ſay  
 Langtime befor to hir husband was ſtane  
 Thow dern fauour, and luſt betur thane  
 Now I begin agane quhair I beſt may  
 That ze couſaif the ſtores in certane  
 Firſt I reherſit Thamar and Raab plane,  
 And Verſabe the quhilk ze can not map  
 War all of ſport. And is benreane  
 And ſwa thairfor to count zow lare be line,  
 Was I E. S. V. ſ. borne Goddis verap ſone deuine  
 Quhilk canſome vs with his precious hart  
 And ſa to bring up argument fine  
 I can not find in luiſ na time to time  
 Bot mire with mirth, mercie, and manſuetude,  
 Pleniſt with ſport, and ſueit ſuauitude,  
 Repleit with playis but pouertie of pine  
 Dell of worſhip, the port of pulchritude.

of all ſtores that ze haif tald,

And allegaunce with argument is sa bald,  
 Aganis luif in malice and hatrent,  
 Conside nor sic euill git be ane thousand said:  
 Nor neuer will, no in na times wald,  
 As I haue shawin the gude come of Vifent,  
 That for as now I end my argument,  
 Sa that ze will the victorie wopzeild,  
 And the mercie sa far as is miswend.

That I demy Habame, than said Vesta,  
 As to the first, quhair thar ze planelid say,  
 First that Chamar, Raab, and Barsabe,  
 War kicht Ladris all gauris to sport and play,  
 As ze kelledge, I say, so to schootlie nap,  
 Thair was right will, and full of prauir,  
 And ar named in the genologie,  
 Of Christ for gude vnto this present day,  
 For thair verrew and gried humilitie.

Than Venus said, of Christ in genologie,  
 Was thair na ma gude wench bot thair three,  
 Or schaw the caus, quhy thair ar in Scriptoure  
 Thair thinge the laif, it is not like to be,  
 Samon Kingis of Eminent degre,  
 Sa gair Captains of welch and of balout,  
 Quhair was nam of all women the flowe,  
 I think scho suld be put in memorie,  
 For thair thre gat for gude life sic honour.

As I haue said befor, ze I say plane,  
 Than thre was of the Court benedicte,  
 Ie me caus sic wordis to disclois



The fount I can find sit withoutin lanes  
The Ladie Ruth wold haif bene pair richt fane,  
Quhen that scho zeid into bed with Boos,  
As Poemi had for to cum to purpos,  
Was all thir gude, na na ze speik in vane,  
Ze bzek the text, and as ze pleis dois glois.

Thus I conclude, chairfoir ze Auditouris  
Heir circumstant attend, and assessouris,  
Quhiddir than I, or Vesta Ladie fre  
Hes schawin stompis autentic be Scriptouris,  
Hair for to prais, or reput of valouris,  
Perfidie pance with all maturitie,  
Sa that your voce concord in vnitie,  
That pane may be in put to forfaltouris:  
The Partie sprit, as Law will lar it be.

Tha spak an Pumphe, to name hecht Chaistie  
Ane of the sex in Vesta's companie,  
Madame Venus, now I wald, with licence  
Of my Maistres, to speik twa wordis or thre,  
Quhair that ze say, Thamar, and Barabe,  
Raab, and Ruth, war gein to Insolence,  
I say than war women of greie prudence,  
Gein to vertew, and profound grauitie,  
Dependit in grace with all Magnificence.

For quha we reid efter Ura, and Johne mar,  
And in the glois als Interlinear,  
In the first heid, quhair than wait in Parthe,  
The Evangelist, satis hie not to declair,  
Of the thre kingis quhilis rich viciou war,

Of quhome Christ come be Just geneologie  
 And for thair vice euill life and cridrie  
 Among gude folk he walk thame not compair  
 Bot ar seclude abiect as vnworthe  
 And gif euill men for vices ar seclude

Out of this band, sa gracious and gude  
 I think rather euill women to deppre  
 Bot I suppone thir women as Iclude  
 For thair gude life, basteid and sanctitude  
 For to fulfill the number suspensid  
 And for to be the vice restorative  
 For the thre kingis quhilk war befor deuide  
 Out of this clan and linage succellme

Heirfor I say, Thamar and Berabe  
 Raab, and Ruth in the geneologie

Of Christ as pite for prayit and gude deuidis  
 Ha said Venus agane to Chaistie  
 I sall you schaw althail the deitie  
 Of thac mair quhat Sanct Hierbine seides  
 Berabes merite of Christ his piousid  
 Christ wald suffer offhand to be  
 For to augument his meritis and thair meidis

Howbeit I knaw of all this thair was  
 And Mary als, I knaw that richt perfite  
 Bot for thair sake of folkis seruour  
 That we miche knaw his beiris  
 And haie, and haie, and haie  
 Did nocht toane soale mak  
 And as the Rois dois spild

Sa did Mary his virginitie, and sum of thame vicious.  
Sprang of the spray, and sum of thame vicious.

*(Sicut lilium inter spinas; sic amica mea inter fenestras.)*  
In the vyle schell is found the Perle of priore  
Of the rude water spring is the flowe delicate  
In the gray clay is found the gold so cleere  
Richt swa did Christ our flowe and Fortalice,  
Sprang of the ture quhille pite was geun to  
Sa to purpos quhair of I spak lang ere: (vices)  
Raab, and Ruth, Dives, and Thamar,  
War licht Ladeis, thocht ze it mak sa nice,  
And of my Couer, and hes bene mony zeir.

Thus (quod Veritas) I end my confessioun,  
The remanent I put to discretioun  
Of Theologes, or ellis pibidum Doctoris:  
And quhair I fall into the wyre Cannoun,  
Be wrang rethor, transgres, or collusion,  
So by the dolours of the deulle Scriptoris,  
Ank! stoppis! or honest Quodoris:  
Here I promit to stand at correctioun,  
Quhen the Almyr will make Interpretours.

And I siclike (quod Veritas) am content  
That my mater pas to the Jgement  
Of the Almyr: with this anelliberte,  
Riche pettillie that thar wald pauce and prent,  
Consider well, and in thair heid take tent,  
Remord thair mindis quhiddet gif Chastite  
Be not maist swa, maist glorious, and hye  
A triumph and stat, maist hight and eminent.

Than Venus warkis with all hir dignitie  
 And this the caus diuers virginis and kene  
 Fra Venus warkis betaus chap did abdene,  
 Ouerhau bodpis chap suffer in hell wrocht  
 As in Scriptours perfittie may be found  
 Sum heridouris som Countis and sum Queene  
 As is Kathrin, Margaret, and Barbara,  
 Dorothe, Elice, and many diuers maid pious  
 For Chaistie great sorow did suffer quene  
 Thow quha is vertew to haue chap did all ga

Than choise on thame ear the dreidfull deid,  
 Than for to tme thair precious madinheid,  
 Knowand thairfoir ane word speciall  
 Siclike agane the iure of our vniuersall  
 Our Saluour to sell the sependis feid  
 Was he not borne of the bouir virginall  
 Chosin he consene of G O D celestiall  
 Quhairthow we all was quene of blisous pleid  
 Be sweit Incence of virginie copall quene

And had not bene that sweit virginie  
 Was mair condigne in the thousand degre,  
 Tha Venus warkis with corruptioun & hoche  
 No way Christ had bene zeit borne to be  
 In the Chalmer of tholin Chaistie  
 And Venus warkis had bene with veritw wrocht  
 Caus chap war not condigne nathing docht  
 In sight of G O D, heuik Humanitie  
 Of virgine wombe, and of Venus rilk nocht  
 Thir beand weil considerit, and forsoe

I traist my cans but pley, I fall obtene.  
 For weill I wait, this pointis acclenat.  
 Onhairfour Ladeis amiable and amate.  
 On the Affile haif this befor your ene.  
 Perfittie pance this pointis last pregnant.  
 That ze not be now callit Ignorant.  
 O? ony fall your science circunue,  
 Sayand ze ar to muche participant.

And saye I put to your conscience,  
 As weill auilit Affile with sapience.  
 Traist and zow all replet with requitie.  
 Fulfillit with faith, andeith profound prudence.  
 Groundit in guide, and in reuerence.  
 Lawreat Ladeis, flowe of feminite.  
 Promitt and har for your greit clemencie.  
 Deill with the right, and do me no offence,  
 Be corrupt mynde, nor partialitie.

I wait at allur science sa dois schone.  
 In profound wis, and emment Augme.  
 That all obsence problemes or question.  
 Ze can discus, declair, and determine.  
 Enucleat, as Regentis most deume.  
 Sa prudentie ze can gif salutioun.  
 For quhy I pray ze all with poratioun.  
 Of licour sweet at the font Caballine.  
 Onhair all vertew dois flourish with fusioun.

Heifor Ladeis humble I Zmploy,  
 Haif weill in minde I haifed befor.  
 With prudence, and your perfite promes.

## The Third

Ze not deier the dignitie, nor glorie,  
Spulze, nor reif, diminute, nor defloie,  
Into na sort this deiere Goddess  
Virginie, for your awin gentilles,  
Lustie Ladets, I neid now speik no more,  
Do as ze think speidfull in this proces.

And so Venus to the same did consent,  
Anone but baid the Allyle furch is went,  
Rich, stupefact, caus the matter was hye,  
On vcher spide be stopyis ancient,  
And specialle of the last small legende  
Westa did schaw be gode Authosities,  
And done in deid be verray veritie,  
Sa but tarp thap all with one consent  
Chancellor on spile thap chose the May Tyte.

For thocht his minde was to Venus allyall  
Zit vncompleit in deidis actual  
It was but dowt (as his Roie did schaw)  
That was the cause thap chensid hit ben fall,  
Chancellor on spile, thap scho suld stand equall  
On baith pe spidis, caus sum part scho did knate,  
Sa the Allyle beline was set on rate,  
And socht all Artis in callis criminall,  
kest buikis like beis in all proces of Law.

  
The Fourth Buik.

FIR



**F**IRST down thar best Moyſes Pentateuchon,  
 with his ſtoris, and Paralipomenon,  
 Judich, Beſter, Ruth, Regum in diti,  
 The Epiſtillis of Paul, the ſayings of Solomō  
 With Lirais glori upon the wrie Cannon  
 The Machabeis with ſtoris Infinite:  
 The new Teſtament profound and eik perſite:  
 Peter, and James, the Apocalips of Iohne:  
 And all Propheitis in Prophecie did write.

In ciuill Law thar keſt downe Bartholus,  
 Alexander de Imola, and Baldus:  
 The Coddis, Decrets, Decretales, and Jaſon:  
 The Inſtitutis, Digetiſ, and Angelus,  
 The Infortiat, and Panormitanus,  
 With vther diuers officiell to expone  
 Cuhilk wrait in Law baich Civil and Cannon  
 Cuhais warkis was ſa done compendious.  
 In that behalf thar ar Maſteris allone.

In argument cogidder all thar go,  
 In queſtionis baich in Conſilia and Pro:  
 Allegeand wrie be greit authoritie,  
 Of Homeir, Cower, and als of Cicero:  
 Appellaſiounis fra Plinut to Plato,  
 Cuhilk in the ſis mas greit diuerſitie,  
 Sum was Inferre with parcialitie,  
 Cuhais allegiance was oftimes to and fro,  
 Thocht the Chancellar greit labours thair did  
 dre.

And ſo eſter diuers diſputatioun,  
 Greit argumentis and perorogatioun.

Of baith the Lawis and forcht fra end to end.  
 The Alms fand be gude consideration,  
 Bestais estate, and his conversation,  
 In mony geid and Valus Venus transend,  
 Be vertuous prerogatives well kend,  
 Ouhairfoir than gail Besta domination,  
 Abone Venus all thair wryt greit commend.

Sayand, how bright folkis heu on lepe  
 Hes not fra G O D the greit prerogative  
 Of abstinence, and chaste virginite,  
 For and sa warrauld war successe,  
 The warld warriane of all kin folkis beline:  
 And efter by his awn posterite,  
 Bot G O D allowe ordanit not sa to be,  
 He ordanit sum be schuld gemine,  
 Was fill the warld with chaste qualite.

Zit than we find Besta in his estat  
 Richt vertuous, worthie, Inviolat,  
 Precious, perfect, and constant, and clep,  
 Richt glorious, with strengt weill reboit,  
 Contrair the flesche dappie at the debat,  
 With all his forde perfurie dois refrane,  
 Fra temptacioun thair of als dois abstene,  
 For that ilk point chaste is desirait,  
 Howbeit ilk ane the same may not sustene.

Soe not heles the Alms fand agane  
 That Desperance had faillit far in plane  
 Contrair Venus into sa far as he  
 Did lych the hie with woodis void and bane.

Richt

Richt dispiteous language of greit disdain;  
 Think and rich weill chap wald not that ouise,  
 But punisshement with all austeritie;  
 That nane sould preis to play the counterpane,  
 Quhat euer he war of hir or law degree.

Thocht Dame Destascho be a greit Goddess,  
 All repleit with vertew and worthienes,  
 As it effeiris weill to hir facultie,  
 Chap wald nothoill Venus haif kirklines,  
 Nor repudie, rebuik, nor zit distress,  
 Be na kin wicht, and ouir all specialie  
 Of Desperance, considerand that he  
 Was hir vassall, and held hir as Maistres  
 Vnquhile afoir, and had thairfor his fee.

Howbeit sum time for none expeditioun  
 Of his errandis, quhair he had affectioun,  
 And might not cum sa soue to his Intent,  
 Nor put his billis to forme executioun,  
 Incontinent with sair forthocht fellow,  
 Agane Venus he grew in malicent,  
 Be or gweill minde, and thoche Impacient,  
 Melancholie, and wilfull contemptioun,  
 Helichtbut hir as Inobedient.

And turnit sa far intill hir elene contrair,  
 That he but douit was drint into dispair,  
 Be greit wanhope quhilk causit him fall in pleid  
 Agane Venus, and all hir Ladeis fair;  
 Quhill now at laist, he is cawche in the snair  
 Of scharp Justice, and in perrell of deid,

## The Fourt

Bot gif in haist that thair be found remeid.  
For wit Venus how he standis in danger,  
Withouth mercie but haid of will his heid.  
Thairfoir gif this mater pas to rigour,  
It will be said we all hes tint the flour  
Of womanheid and we be merciless.  
Thay will it lay contrair Venus honour,  
And seho or we be the caus of Murther,  
The greit defame and schame we get expres.  
For it is said that wemennis tendernes  
In hart can not choill men haif displeour:  
And speciallie thair deith for to purches.

Heirfoir lat vs amang vs all deuise.  
Considerand the man in perrell his:  
Quhar is the best to saif Venus honour.  
We will send down the Chancellor of the spis  
To Rhamnusia, quhair scho sits, & blandis  
For grace in tyme gif we map fang fauour.  
And put not all of to the latter hour.  
That the man get be vs na preiudis,  
Nor in na part for to haif displeour.

With humbill hart and havigis dolorous,  
Lawlie langage, and passounis fauorous,  
In sobet wise this we map say hir till,  
With greit request and minde rich desirous,  
Sa prayand hir for to be pietrous:  
Sayand but doubt that he is cum in will,  
And in all sort the samein sall fulfill.  
Besekand hir for to be gracious

And take the best, and set on spide all euill.

And swa his life to be saif and his gude,  
 And ask merrie for the greit Mansuetude  
 In women bene, as scho expedient  
 Thinkis to dispone, efterwart scho map bude,  
 Quhiddel scho will of his life him denude;  
 O? saif his life gif scho will stand content,  
 Into ane bill this man be to hir sent.  
 Sa in ane voice heirupon we conclude,  
 The bill was maid: with it Thisbe is went.

On humill wapis and maneris womanlie,  
 Richt Chancellarlike kneilland vpon hir kne,  
 To Rhamnusia the mistine represent  
 Fra the Allise with curage courteslie  
 Sayand Madame sen Iuge heir now ze be,  
 Vnto your grace to schaw zow thair entent:  
 To that effect this bill hes to zow sent,  
 To wit your will, caus the mater is hier  
 Prayand to send to thame your auisement.

With all honour the bill scho did resais.  
 As Robill Rimphe, and Ladie most suane:  
 Red it to end secretlie hir allone,  
 Quhais text scho did consider and consaue:  
 With mature minde and countenance richt graue  
 Richt perfetlie of all thap did propone.  
 Thinkand richt weill thap couet na vltioun:  
 Thair minde erair was the mannis life to haif,  
 No? him to tme be exterminium.

Venus beheld the bill geuin be Thisbe,

To Rhamnusia, and reidand quietlie;  
 Scho said Madame, one thing I zow requier  
 Of that ilk bill quhar may the remouit be,  
 Gif it be ony prouidit to me,  
 I zow protest, the Cert that I may heir,  
 Gladlie Madame said scho as suld effere,  
 Swa in all pointis that ze thairon agre,  
 I stand content (quod Venus) with glaid cheir.

Traistand richr weill be perfire knowleging,  
 Ze will not thoill, nor bid me do na thing,  
 That my honour may said in ony sort,  
 Or displeour ony to me Inbring.  
 Nathan (said scho) I war na way conding  
 Of zow to brulk office I say at schoir,  
 Bot all is for zour plesour and confort,  
 Than said Venus reid furth but farning,  
 I am content sa ze keip zour report.

The Court was Cop, commandit was silence,  
 Vnder all pane thap suld gif audience.  
 Rhamnusia the bill scho gaif in deid  
 To fremmines, Justice Clerk in presence  
 Of all the Court, bad hir reid the sentence  
 To Dame Venus, for scho dowtles but deid  
 Was weill appapicla fremmines did proceed  
 In the mulline with all hir diligence  
 Of the trew Cert, this way began to reid.

¶ Missina Rhamnusie missa ab Affisa.

SEN we for fault of personis mair prudent  
 Se zow elect Madame ar present heir,



In greit labouris, and vncorth argument,  
 As Allsours the mater to mak cleir,  
 Bot it is sa contrarious and auster,  
 To the rigour and we it put dowtles,  
 Wemen for ap salbe callit merciles.

De Desperance (as GOD forbid he do)  
 The lak, and selhame, and all defamatioun,  
 To Dame Venus but dowe it will cum to;  
 And coma Ladeis to get blasphematioun:  
 And be holdin of the les reputatioun:  
 Baith odious, and smell as aue serpent.  
 Onhairfoir as now we schaw zow our entent.

We find Vesta in the far hier estat  
 Than Dame Venus, be mony suir questioun.  
 In that behalf Venus may not debait  
 In ony sort be na comparisoun.  
 Bot sa far as Venus gat detraccioun  
 Be Desperante, sayand of hir all euill,  
 As to that point, we put him into will

Of zow Madame, as Juge, and to Venus.  
 Hang, heid, and draw, do with him as ze pleis,  
 Weseikand hir and zow to be gracious,  
 And fra malice zour minde with mercie meis.  
 This we desyre for to deuopid diseis  
 In time cumming, and euer he do siclike,  
 He salbe brent euin as aue heretike.

And gif Venus be obstinate in this case,  
 Nait solist scho be gracious also,  
 Salf his life, of hir mercie and grace,

## The Fourt

And find ane feeling quhair that scho had ane for  
And win ane wicht to weill that was in two,  
And deliuer the deip of distress;  
That women sall not be callit merciless.

For weill we wait, or Venus wist him be  
In hir defale, sa that he cum in will:  
For all the falsis and the greit belanie  
That euer he said, throw wilfulnes by skill:  
Scho leuer gif ten thousand crounis him will,  
To saif his life, we knaw sa hir kindnes;  
That scho on force can not be merciless.

For your honour Madame this we requere,  
With your answer as ze expedient  
Thinkis for to gif and Ladie Venus heir.  
Als prayand hir for to be patient,  
As we beleue the criminall dois repent:  
Besekand heir your gracious excellence,  
Quhair that we fail, that ze wald find defence.

FINIS MISSIVÆ.

**V**ENUS heirand this piteous petition  
Send fra the spale on sa guide ane falloun,  
Ane richt greit thing hir minde it mitigait.  
Scho said Madame, I sweir zow be my Crown,  
I am mair blpith than geun me ten Muldeoun  
Of fine reid gold in hand weill numerait.  
For I lang er was sa hie stomorhait  
At Desperance, for his greit rebelloun:  
That in this warld his deith I maist couait.

And sen my sisters on the life hes said,  
That Desperance is cum in will, and mai

To make me mendis as I repend;  
 Thinkis to be tane; thair of I am right glaid,  
 For weill I wait his stomake is stonde stand,  
 Becaus he is put in one straitment;  
 Of all the Court with the Masse consent,  
 Bot I war laith my honour war degraide.  
 For thair request, howbeit I be patient.

And quhen I heir of the Masse sentence,  
 That Desperance is cum in Repentence;  
 And put in wirth; and schawin befor the Juge,  
 Promuic be the suouris Eloquence:  
 Than is dew to me with materis to dispence,  
 And saltis on to se and heir he committit huge.  
 And gif I pleis him to repell or luge,  
 Is not all that put in beneuolence  
 Of me; gif I will take him in refuge

First call the hys; and heir thair diffinicion;  
 All that thair make put it to extencion;  
 And quhat I say to fall stand firme and stabill;  
 But obstakill; ganecall or raideatoun;  
 Impediment; or appellatoun;  
 Incontinent past; as be furth bne stabill;  
 Schew the Masse with fassoun amoyabill;  
 How that Venus tuik gude consideratoun  
 Of thair wittis; and thoch thame acceptabill.

And sa scho thir conie the Masse anone.  
 All that thair dis the Chancellar did propone;  
 All to the Juge and lue to the suour;  
 This text belike quhen thair scho hikit on,

In fremmit termes scho did it some expone  
 That Desperante was founde amys of saltour,  
 Ane rank Rebel, and als ane Culpallour  
 Aganis Venus, and bene ane fethoun fowle  
 Till all hir Court, and ellane grete Treasour

Zit not the kyng began he to repent,  
 And in all sort was cum obedient:

The Asserthynkis chaprdain, for his verbe  
 To char effect, threine with miconsent,  
 Than haif him put in threine miconment,  
 On hat scho best pleis, to be hys fauour of fide,  
 To quarter him, to hang him, not to chide,  
 Than knowe and with that Venus as patient,  
 In this behalf scho will get him ment

To the next point, that the Asserthynkis done,  
 Than find Vesta maid Triumphant in throne,  
 In mris begone, for is Ladie Vinds,  
 On hair for than will that Vesta be abone,  
 In allest air for Venus be macone,  
 May be her new throne, with his perceone,  
 Not for to say, Venus is belonous,  
 Bot that her mark is mris na les be vndone,  
 Nor of befor, bot Vesta is more famous,  
 Than Vesta, here scho was purto honour,  
 Abone Venus, be Interloquitour  
 Of the Asserthynkis, geuin be than sentence,  
 Scho did wroth that her Court, nor hir Dour  
 In time cuming, scho haif a fuplesour  
 Into no sort, nor miconment

Vilipensior

Vilipensious! Richelieu, no; daniel  
Of Venus Court prejudice nor rigour:  
And that upon such notes and instruments

Considerand (quid scio) as all men say  
I am perfect right far in great degree,  
And all my Court is one Venusian  
Howbeit this man for sake of great suppleis,  
Be rank Juy, as is liklie now hold  
Za felle in Court be repaite  
Fitz Jow, and Jowis, and be honorable  
That this Court turne me to na preudeis,  
Bot to half place our self ap to debate

That it may be to all men the will know  
That Jant Rumph, and Queens of my dulle  
And als preste rich fac above Venus  
Requyand solo ze Beribe, he may be schaw  
Oaken all this trube, & bolthe quire out blaw  
In aventure gis he cast to chutrons  
Be raise agane the Jow Jowis, & Jowis  
The prothogoll herof I wald haif drawin  
In wot, for so to be my V. & J. & J.

The Juge cheche to the rich expellat  
That scho said that all was conuente,  
And the be preconsent to restow  
Barty the Alld and Juge with one consent  
Thap bad that scho said haif the Instrumet  
And all he saws thap ratifis but chelloun  
And did afforde the same in that Afford  
That at Venus was becap disconsent

# The Foure

That Vesta hat sa sone his peticion.

Then Venus wor sa wraith at Desperance.

Throw Vesta's lawis, and hir allegiance.

Incontinent unto the Juge scho said.

Madame, is is not so far fra remembrance.

This man shold be put to the ordinarie.

Of me, and in my will the Juge him maid.

And fra my will he may na wayward.

And throw my will he may stand to his chape.

The Juge grantit, and than Venus was glaid.

Incontinent Dame Venus loud did cry.

On the Schiref that standis at hand heir by.

Do your office as becoms to your stat.

Bind se his handis, let that be done in hye.

The Schiref said that can I not depe.

Sei sa he is conuict and maid chakene.

Swynich said Venus, sei he se handit him haie.

And than fra hand in the Court rais the skaie.

That Desperance was deid without debaie.

But baid (quod scho) ganeast him in prison.

Scill to remane without ony ransom.

Quhill farther may quhenver I be plesit.

My priuilege put to execution.

For his greit wraith, and rampand rebellion.

Aganis my Sone was nothing wald him mien.

Now sall he sit with hunger and daleis.

Quha will quha fill, in till and up and down.

Quhair he sall haue greit cold with lack of fis.

And sa in haie but baid him and was.



To that effect to ly in to the ground  
 Of pzeloun deip euer vnto the deid.  
 Than Esperance was strikkin with sic stound  
 Of puit pietie, maid in his hart sic wound,  
 Seand his feir fall in sic felloun feid,  
 Thocht in him self, allace is na remeid.  
 Sall Desperance sa schoztlie be confound,  
 Thocht he and I throw play fell in bawch pleid.

*Antiphona Lamentatio Esperantie*

**W**A worth the time that euer I him saw:  
 Wa worth ye hour pat first I did him know:  
 Wa worth the tide that euer we twa met:  
 Wa worth the day that euer it did daw,  
 To se my freind into sic thrist and thraw,  
 And for my sake in sorow all our let.  
 Allace allace is na remeid to get,  
 Wa worth the tounge that euer persewit sic Law,  
 To se his handis into ane roid thus plet.

I was to haif sa lone for to complaine  
 I was blinne that the fall culd no langer  
 I was unkinde to my hie of sawage blide:  
 I wanted lone out seikin with visdane:  
 I was to pite to put my freind to paine:  
 Allace, allace, how unrightis my mane and mind:  
 I was but hap, I was of ghaies dembe:  
 I was but wit my will culd not refrane,  
 Bot time my feir, his life, and all his guid.

Now will I kane hold me abhominabill:  
 ow will thap call me of his deich culpabill:  
 y will mak me my simpsonie flie.

Now will thay haue my deidis detestabill:  
 Now may I bruch with greit barret and baill:  
 I like ane fond full fulfyller with Fantasie:  
 Allace, allace hard is my destenie, sing my lye  
 Now call thay me ane Traitor withon abill:  
 Of my brother eare I had na plecter and noo dill:

Now may I lerne be me exempill lak,  
 That causit my seruice scho thie ga to waik:  
 Now may thay say to my hair zone Treasour gair,  
 Point and thair hand with mony thorne & knak:  
 Quhair ever I gang to my greit schame and lak:  
 Zone ilk is he that his awin brother flais:  
 So of my frendis I sang me fellowe fais:  
 Allace, allace, so he brunt at ane flash:  
 To saif his life, I wald not surrue twa strais:

Quhat causit me sic thing to take on hand:  
 Quhat causit me my brother to ganestand:  
 Quhat causit me to deich him to profand:  
 Quhat causit me sic falsis I to him fand:  
 Not bot widders, and wanting of the wand:  
 That men callis wit, and thairfor now I reid:  
 Allace, allace, I was not traist nor treid:  
 I had lerned how he deid nor lewand:  
 All game and gle fra me ruer adew:

Unto the best I may complaint be,  
 Efter hir birth in furiositie,  
 And greit wodnes scho is denois thair:  
 Agane quhen scho is in stabilitie,  
 Scho wantis hir birth and whis about to la:

And fadis it deid than scho dois rout and rair:  
Quhan na reuoid is than scho makis rair.  
Allace, allace, this may be said be me,  
Vndid my feir, allace for eiltrauail.

**S**A all the lyfe was verray discontent  
That Venus was sa scharp, and Impatient  
Ne Desperanee, quhilk was put in his will  
Ikane thinkand thap did richt saire repent  
That thap him put sa far in meriment  
Considerand our sair scho was him tiff and  
Zierhan thap sand ane wit monit of skill,  
Quhilk was that thap wald Venus make cōtent  
Be sum new bird, and his plesour fulfill.

This be quhilk was on the Affie Chancellar  
To Esperance in quiet scho said thair.  
Into all haist sone on thy laris sic down  
Befoir Venus, as Ladie most plectair  
Humbleie prayand, for hir grace singular  
For to grant grace and life to thy sun down  
Thocht thou wold be sell in dre strange opauon  
Thow traistit not suld fallow sic dangear,  
Of dout of deith, or perpetual plesour.

And sa balthie be said, or ellis docht  
And as scho said, how thap thair was worcht  
But main delay fell down upon his lare  
Befoir Venus, with all deuoir he docht  
Sayand, Adadain, for gun that be all baicht  
Appetition thap ze wald grant to be  
For your greidmuth, and fairs harmonie.

# The Four

Ze wald grant grace, for grace I to zow socht,  
 Mak Desperante quite of Captiuitie.

As ze ar flour of all feminite,  
 Grant him his life, and make him anis free.  
 And I promit vnder all hieft pane  
 That may Incur or be laid vpon me.  
 That he sall not eschew away, nor fle.  
 Bot quhen ze ples to enter him agane.  
 Wyand zowr grace that I wick not in vane.  
 Than said Venus, as thow wilt sa falke.  
 Scho grantit grace, than Esperance was fane.

Zit said Venus, I say this with restriction,  
 I grant him grace, bot vnder the conditioun,  
 In time to cum that he brow na maie baille,  
 Vnder all pane of the greitest punitioun.  
 That may be had, with haistie execution:  
 And na proces of Law sall him awaill.  
 For remembrance of this memoriall  
 That I haif said, I will he find cautionar.  
 (Quod Esperance) that sall I be but faille.

Than Venus gart ane Robyll Ninphe but may  
 Callit Confort, haich plesant and preclair,  
 Fair offassoun, daughtie with al beboldis, onke  
 Dissolue his havis quhyllis rich fast boundir  
 And maid him quite of all his greit danger.  
 Quhair he before was fast seho maid him free  
 Sapand gudselhit, now blinich and metir be  
 Quhair ze before was sicked in the maill,  
 I sall zow pur to zowr awin libertie.

If he was blith, it neidis not now to speir.  
 Than said Venus, zit ze sall gar him sweir,  
 That he keip all promisis that is said.  
 Schir said Confort, ze man lay your hand heir  
 Upon this buik, and with ane aith answeir,  
 Ze man make fast that salbe to zow laid.  
 Ladie Venus zesall neuer degraid,  
 In word, nor deid, nor neuer do hir deir.  
 To sweir the same (quod he) I am richt glaid.

For and ze do (quod Confort) but debait  
 Agane Venus rais ony rank riat  
 In time to cum, it will caus sturt fra hand  
 Anis in hir girne and ze be laqueat  
 Or in ony point be dissimulat,  
 I zow assure your pardoun will not stand,  
 Bot haistie deith, tinsall of life and land.  
 We war thairfoir that ze haif na desait  
 (Quod he Madame) faith I sall keip my band.

And sa belue but mair proces or baid,  
 Confort causit his greit aith to be maid,  
 Upon all pointis reherfit of befoir.  
 Than the Assise and all the Court was glaid.  
 Sine Esperance anone to Venus said,  
 Madame I wald ane thing at zow Inploir,  
 That your worschip sall augment and decoir.  
 Nicht I your grace be ony sozt perswaid,  
 I wald this man in your service restoir,

Sa your grace thocht his service acceptabill:  
 I sall vphald his service Inceissabill.

## The Four

Vnto your grace, with all his might and mane,  
All faultis bygane of quhilkis he was culpabill  
He did o? said he crimes criminabill,  
Be quite forzet, ouirsene, and all forlane,  
Neuer to say, nor do you salt agane,  
Bot euer in your seruice agreabill  
To leif and be with you ay to remane.

Than Venus said with faround face and falloun  
Sa that I wist it war his awin affectioun,  
And thair of had ane sicker assurance,  
I wald not cuir to grant to your petitioun:  
And als him gif ane generall remissioun.  
It is but dowe Madame, said Esperance.  
Than (quod Venus) vnto my obseruance  
I him restoir but om collusioun,  
And puttis him haill agane in ordinance.

Than Venus at Dame Vesta did Inqueir,  
Madame, how ar ze pleisit of this cheir.  
Than said Vesta, I can no man compell  
With me remane, owther day o? zeir  
In my seruice to byid o? perseuir:  
Bot as thap pleis, and likis best thame sell.  
Bot quha likis weill with me remane and dwell  
Can not be turnit be fair wordis nor austere.  
Nor in na sort with you will Intermell.

That gentill man vnfet hit he come to me,  
Burnand richt sair that dolour was to se:  
Of all confort he was richt desolait,  
Quhan I him saw, I had reuth and pietie.

Tho



That he was put vnto sic pouertie  
 At his requieit I purposit for debait  
 Bot now sen he is gaie ane uther gaie  
 I am content, sa he contentit he:  
 For in na sort his compaie I couait

Sa at all time I breik my priuilege  
 That it be not redact vnto thielage  
 Bot fre and frank fra all kin kind of wiche  
 And ze Venus with your Court of curage  
 I zow discharge that ze hail na bondage  
 Of me, nor mine be your fals subrell  
 And I lielik agane to zow dois pliche  
 In time to cum ather do na owtrage.

Thap war content, and Vesta tuik gode night  
 Than Rhamusia sone scho gart hir olde hie  
 I will this Court as now continewit be  
 To the same force, forme, effect as effeie  
 As of befor, breik and all libertie  
 And sa thap rais Ilkane in thait degre  
 And Venus taill twa Ladeis by it beir  
 utheris agane the gait befor hir seiris  
 And swa thap pas with greit solemnitie  
 To Venus hall, baith Ladeis and Bachelers

Than Venus gart ane fore of Ladeis sing  
 Some Desperance vnto hir Chalmer bring  
 And him vnclod of all his awin vestare  
 Incontinent ane uther fresche cleirthing  
 He was wicheit, and he agane ransing  
 To Venus thap his gollie att gret in ring

# The Fourt

Sayand Madame, quhill my life may Indure,  
I salbe ay faithfull but fenzeing  
Onto your grace but dout I zow assure.

Weill (said Venus) thow dois me now plesour,  
Howbeit befor thow was ane forsaltour,  
And to thy Name was callit Desperance.  
In presence heir within my hall and Bour  
I the relais into my greit fauour,  
And makis the feir to my knight Esperance,  
Thy greit honour, and worship to auance.  
Of thy ould Name I the deprive this hour:  
To thy Dourie, and callis the Daliance.

And of my knightis I make the ane expres,  
That keipis my Bour heir now befor witnes.  
Scho callit hir knightis befor hir entrikane:  
Enhais Names was (gif I can weill thame ges)  
Youth, wantones, Bassalage, and Blythnes,  
Pastance, Plesance, Mirth, Merimes ouir ane,  
Curage, Kindnes, and Kippet in was cane,  
Fauour, Hurtour, Glaidnes, and Gentilnes,  
Audacitie ane Nobill knight allane.

Comperit sone Sensualitie chair,  
Quhill to Venus was cheif Cubiculaire  
Humanitie, Solace, and Hardines:  
Sine Manlines, with Nobilnes, maid repaire:  
Sine Sweithnes come quhill was hir Chelaurar,  
Sine Cheualrie come in with bakfearnes:  
And Esperance comen with him Pylwar:  
Sine in come Lust, greit Loyd and Secretar.

And at his bak come Sport with Tendernes.

Quhen Venus had hir knichtis all in presence:  
To thame scho said in oppin audience:  
Heir is ane squire the quhilk Daliance hecht,  
That to my Court sum time hes maid offence:  
Bot for sic thing with him I cleme dispence,  
And in fauour heir I resair him richt,  
And him restoris be the hand to the hicht  
That he had ay of my Court, with credence:  
In signe heitof Daliance I dub the knicht.

Swa in hir armis thā scho him thristit thrypis  
And swa did all the Ladeis of the Mytis:  
And sone the knichtis as thap expedient  
Thocht for the time, as the vleis and gwis,  
Than thap began to dance at all deupis,  
That the greit noyis flew to the firmament.  
Than ruik thap in Turnavis of Tornament,  
And speir rinning, with mony Interpypis:  
Bot buklar play was thair sport most frequent.

Bot quha had sene the Turnavis of rinning,  
Greit Tornamentis, and mony speiris brekking,  
Sad straikkis, and sair, without ony ransom,  
The ither part agane reconuntering,  
With greit defence, and wonder ferce ridung,  
It had bene fecht callit ane richt felloun.  
Quha wan the feild, or greitest Campioun,  
Was Victour, I nacht decerne that thing:  
Bot as me thocht Ladeis was ay dung down.

bald battell, and brekking of harnes,

# The Fourt

The brycht bryist plaittis with birnest buklines,  
 The braid bukларis but baid was laid on braid,  
 The bluncit blaidis with manlie belines,  
 The scheddit scheilds, deip woundis but saines,  
 The peirt persling of foirgeir into deid,  
 The faisit speiris, and neuer wound did bleid,  
 The forwrocht wichtis in verray werines,  
 To schaw as now, war prolix to proceid.

Bot to haif sene as semit be apperance,  
 The rank Inny, and the foull defiance,  
 The greit malice, and eik the fremmit feir,  
 The sower persute, and spne the resistance,  
 The rigorous rais with greit vultrequedance,  
 Ze wald haif traist it had bene ringand weir;  
 Bot neuer ane thair did ane vther deir,  
 Louing to G O D all endit with plesance:  
 Ilk man that ran he buir hame his awin speir.

Sine quhen the feild discomfist was and done,  
 The Trumpettis blew with sic kin nois & tone,  
 The rumour rais with ane fell reird and ren,  
 And bad Ilkane that chap suld pas but hone,  
 In all gude haist, and make him for the none,  
 And to thair dme suld dres thame haistelie:  
 Sone war chap set with mirth and melodie,  
 Ladie Venus was first set in hir Throne:  
 Sine all hir Amphis in thair degre hir by.

Airt in ordour was set ilk Robill knicht,  
 As the Marschall it speidfull thocht and richt,  
 Bot in the feild that day quha preuit best

With manlines and manifest thair micht,  
 Venus gart sit in ane place of mair hicht,  
 At hir Tabill, and ap hir self neirest:  
 Ilk delicat but dowt was to thame drest.  
 For scho pame thocht gude play fuillis day & nicht  
 To take pastime quhen vtheris seid to rest.

Swa still thap sat the courtlis come bedene  
 In Siluer werk that was baith brycht & schene.  
 The strang meittis mixt with the spices hait,  
 The confection sa rosklie and sa clene,  
 At this present befor that lustie Quene,  
 The deir dancers with diuers delicait,  
 Sa plesandlie to hir was preparait;  
 In all my davis sic neuer I saw with ene,  
 Thame to rehers it excedis my consait.

And sine the drink it was sa delicious,  
 With smell and savour, sa sweet and amorous:  
 All michrie wine I traist but dowt was thair.  
 Bot quhair I lay sa lang vnder the bus,  
 Swyith vp I rais in Name of deir I E S V S.  
 Me thocht I wald fane had part of thair fair.  
 Fordward I fuit, richt faint I zow declair,  
 In hoip to haif at thame honest almous,  
 Becaus I was sa auld ane man and hair.

Swa in I come amang that companie,  
 Quhair thap sat at thair heuinlie Maiestie.  
 Ask almous for luif of I E S V S deir.  
 Thair stude I lang, neuer ane blent to me;  
 Last ane said, quhat may zome fell freik be,

## The Fourt

With the quhite berd and scarlat ene dois bleir?  
Ane vther said, ald carll quhat dois thow heir?  
Quhat can thow do for our vtilitie.  
Torin ane rink, or zit to bzek ane speir?

Ane vther said, I know weill be his face,  
He is not ane man to rin in our Barrace,  
For laik of pith he is sa puir and peild.  
Than said the fourt, heir he will get na grace;  
It war mair meit seik to sum vther place,  
Quhair he war abill to get sum better beild.  
Ane speir it my Name: I said thay call me Eld.  
Swyith pak (quod scho) or your bak heir a bare:  
Out of this hall: ze ar not for this feild.

All the Ladeis was verray discontent:  
And grew at me wonder Impatient.  
And schew Venus that I was in the hall.  
Befoir hir I was brocht Incontinent:  
In my contrair scho grew in matilent.  
Sapand, auld Carll, the foull euill the befall.  
How durst thow be sa malapert with all  
In my palice thy self for to presente  
Swyith out of sight, gar sling him ouir the wall.

I said Madame and, it pleisit your grace,  
Thocht now the day and hour be cum on race,  
Into your hall ze hald me odious:  
The time hes bene, I wald haif run ane race,  
And brast ane speir in mid of the Barrace,  
As nychthouris did, and was als Chenalrous  
An onpheid is, or Actis anterous:



I was als fraik quhen I had time and space,  
As ony is this day within this house.

Bot the greit deidis that I tuk oft on hand  
Into your Courte, quhen I dwelt in this land;  
The rank riding and the greit turnament  
Causis me now, that I may shantlie stand;  
Bot I haif bene sa lang at your command;  
Now for to ride I haik abailzement;  
My riding geir is all to gane and spene,  
Zit had I geir I schuld be your seruant;  
Ze know Madame, gude will schuld be payment.

So way said scho, ane fell freik thow hes bene  
That weill I know be thy beldheid and me;  
With pi gude wyl thow hes done nat thow may  
Bot thy gude will without gude deid betwene,  
Is not comptit in my Courte worth a pene;  
Trowis thow gude will be payment; I say na  
I luif zow weill: sa did I yisterday.  
Went iothair at deid with curage for the spliche,  
Gude will byg deid is not bot vaneis playe.

Quod he Madame, I leue the day and hour,  
Ze wald haif thollit mero luid in your house;  
(Quod scho) nat is past, gude meche, now schuld  
Sairon fond sulli thow geiris helena fauour;  
Thow art na Page for to be so plesant;  
And sa scho the I was scho or with the state;  
The zettis was cloist hard on my heillis thair,  
As thow my eris with the wither that Courte  
I thair feik, noz meit gat I na maie.

# 43 The Penitential Buik.

At the Court of the King of the North  
 Ouhair I am for was in the house of the  
 I kist the zettis thair neuer to cum agane.  
 I am now in the house of the King of the North  
 With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 I am now in the house of the King of the North  
 With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 As ye have heard of the King of the North  
 Of the King of the North of the King of the North

Beleikand you the King of the North  
 With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 Becaus I was baith fundrit, faint, and cold,  
 With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 I am now in the house of the King of the North  
 With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 As ye have heard of the King of the North  
 Of the King of the North of the King of the North

With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 Of the King of the North of the King of the North  
 Of my awin heid into your contrairie.  
 With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 I am now in the house of the King of the North  
 With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 As ye have heard of the King of the North  
 Of the King of the North of the King of the North

With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 Of the King of the North of the King of the North  
 Of my awin heid into your contrairie.  
 With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 I am now in the house of the King of the North  
 With the King of the North of the King of the North  
 As ye have heard of the King of the North  
 Of the King of the North of the King of the North

Soli Deo Gloria



Imprinted at Edinburgh by  
Iohne Ros. 1575.

Cum Priuilegio Regali.



UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH  
LIBRARY  
1870

